

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Geo. D. Mitchell Editor and Lessee.

Printed Every Tuesday and Friday.

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TWENTY-SECOND YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON COUNTY, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1902.

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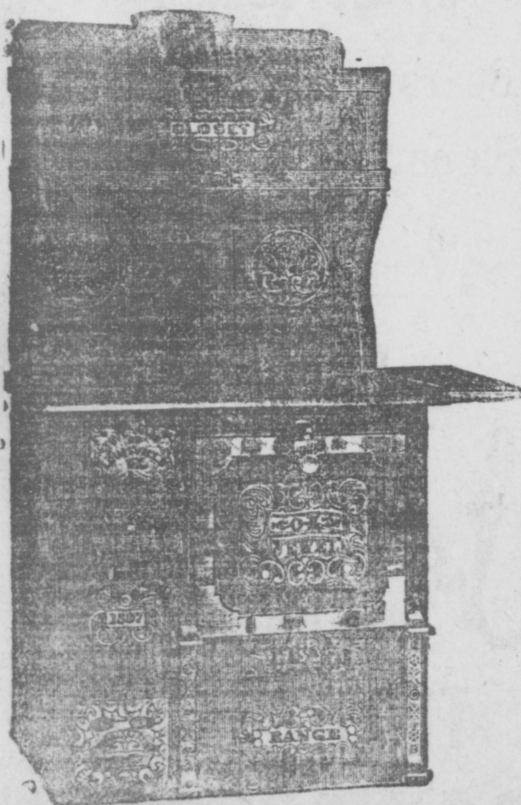
The wintry blasts will soon be here. Don't let them find you unprepared. Lay in your stock of coal now.

We have a bounteous supply of
**SOUTH JELICO,
MIXED CANNEL,**
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CHEAPER GRADES.

Do not wait until the snow flies, but order now. Prompt attention given to your order.



J. S. WILSON & BRO.,
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Every one guaranteed
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CALL AND SEE THEM
We also furnish re-
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matter what make.

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A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two billion bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75c. et Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

Change Of Time On L. & N.

Train No. 3 from Cincinnati arrives at 5.33 p. m.
Train No. 12 will leave Lexington at 5.25 p. m., and arrive at Paris at 6.10 p. m. In effect Jan. 5, 1902.

F. B. CARR, Agent.
H. RION, Ticket Agent

N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: "My daughter had a severe attack of la grippe and a terrible cold settled on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since." —Clark & Kenney.

The Question of Light.

The most important question now before the people of Paris is that of "light." The scriptures teach us that it was said, "let there be light, and there was light." Why should our city be grouped in darkness, when the facilities are such that we can have one of the best lighted cities in the country, if we will only take the opportunity of availing ourselves of the chance?

What Paris needs, and needs badly, is all-night lights. The burglarizing of stores is almost always done during the latter part of the night, and with a good, strong light, on our streets, this evil, to a great extent, would be abated, and our merchants would have better protection from midnight prowlers. And then the pedestrian who would have occasion to travel our streets would stand a better chance for safety in hold-ups from thieves and cutthroats, had we the proper light.

In discussing this question, we find that almost everybody is in favor of good, strong lights, and are anxious that we have the lights all night.

The new Welsbach light that is being furnished by the Paris Gaslight Company is certainly "a thing a beauty, and would be a joy forever." It not only gives the proper light, but is an ornament, as well, to our streets in the daytime. The day for the old style burners is past, and what we should have in Paris is the up-to-date lights, like the larger cities all over the country.

Col. Cline is leaving no stone unturned to give our people the very best of service, and his company should be encouraged. They are continually adding new machinery to their plant, and are making improvements wherever needed. They are charging a reasonable price for the gas furnished, and there is no reason why more of it is not used. With the streets properly lighted, we can well feel proud of our little city.

FOLDING BED FOR SALE.—A Windsor Folding Bed, as good as new. Will sell at less than half its original cost. Apply at this office or call up 'Phone 132 two rings. 11jan2t

Padewski has returned to the United States. Not only is his musical genius as great as ever, but his hair has lost none of its old-time glory. Truly, Uncle Sam is to be congratulated.

Don't fail to see Marcoffsky, when in need of anything in the gents' furnishing line. Prices lower than ever.

CLINTONVILLE.

Little Alvin, son of Mr. Albert Thompson, has the pumps.

Miss Bee Renick, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. Albert Thompson.

Miss Irene Lary was the guest of her friends, Misses Mary and Roberta Gorham, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Wilson spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bush, of Clark county.

Miss Tura Schooler is with her niece, Mrs. W. S. Ross, of Shelbyville.

T. L. Gorham sold to Robert Stipp six shoats, averaging sixty lbs., at \$4.80 per hundred.

Mr. Robert Terrell lost a calf last week from eating tobacco.

John L. Smith, Sr., of Lexington, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Ida Pearl Estes, who attends Winchester College, was with her parents Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. H. S. Wilson entertained the Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society, last Thursday.

CHURCH CHIMES.

The sermon at the Baptist Church, Sunday morning will be the close of a series of four sermons on the "Church." Text: Matt. 16; 18. The series of sermons has caused those who have heard them to have an exalted idea of the church as the great organizer of God for the salvation of souls.

Rev. G. W. Argabrite was called to Cynthiana to assist in the ordination of deacons at the Baptist Church, Thursday night. He will begin a series of meetings in the Baptist Church at Millersburg on the 17th.

Elder J. T. Sharrard will preach at Old Union, Sunday.

A Cumberland Presbyterian Church is to be established at Lexington.

The Lexington Leader says: "At the annual meeting of the Missionary Institute of the Lexington Methodist District Conference at the Epworth League Church, on Rand avenue, 'The Missionary Obligation' was admirably treated by Rev. J. L. Clark, of Paris, and among other features, an able paper on 'Woman's Foreign Mission Work' was read by Mrs. Helen Forsyth, of Paris, Secretary of the Foreign Missions Society.

AMUSEMENTS.

The distinguished actor, Mr. Richard Mansfield, will be seen at the Lexington Opera House, on the 22d of February, in the magnificent production of "Beaucaire."

The most artistic musical arrangement that has ever been perfected with a minstrel organization, will be found with the Big Haverly's Mastodon Minstrels, which come to the Grand soon, George Wilson, (the one, the only), is the star of the company; George Morgan, the phenomenal male alto, from Moore & Burgess' Minstrels, St. James Hall, London, England, is the chief vocalist. Claude Menke, one of the most prominent musical directors we have, has left nothing undone that would make this end of it attractive. The grand orchestra is much augmented, and praised.

The comedy part of it has not been overlooked, either, as Johnnie Swor, the famous Young family, Eddie Mazier, and ten other bright comedians are with the company.

WHERE TO STOP.—When in Lexington, the place to stop is at the Reed Hotel. It is headquarters for Paris and Bourbon county people, and is under the management of genial James Connors, formerly of the Fordham Hotel, in this city. The house is heated by steam, and the table is at all times supplied with the best the market affords. Make it your home. 14jan-tf

Modesty never blushes at what immodesty pretends to.

For 28 cents in stamps, you can get a free trial of Wilson's Tobacco Cure. Has cured thousands.

CORP. WILSON,
Calvert, Texas.

There are 130,000,000 people on the face of the globe who don't know what soap is.

For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop, Agnew, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Beware of substitutes. —Clark & Kenney.

A shipyard at Omihata, Japan, still in operation, was established 1,900 years ago.

Makes Weak Women Strong.
I have taken your Renick's Pepsin Blood Tonic. I know it is the best Tonic ever made. It will make every weak woman strong. I cannot praise it enough, writes Mrs. O. D. Pickering, Olney, Ill. For sale by W. T. Brooks.

There is one titled person to every hundred untitled persons in Russia.

Reduced Rates to the West.

Commencing March 1st and daily thereafter, until April 30th, 1902, the Wisconsin Central R. y. will sell Settlers' tickets from Chicago to points in Montana, Idaho, Oregon, Washington and British Columbia, at greatly reduced rates. For detailed information inquire of nearest Ticket Agent or address T. D. CAMPBELL, 218 Pike Building, Cincinnati, O., or JAS. C. POST, General Passenger Agent, Milwaukee, Wis. (31jan-tay25)

A man is generally at his heaviest in his fortieth year.

Mr. John Tippis, Colton, O., says "Foley's Honey and Tar cured my little girl of a severe cough and inflamed tonsils." —Clarke & Kenney.

A middle-aged woman is one-half-way between the age she acknowledges and the age you imagine she is.

Favorite Nearly Everywhere.

Constipation means dullness, depression, headache, generally disordered health. DeWitt's Little Early Risers stimulate the liver, open the bowels and relieve this condition. Safe, speedy and thorough. They never gripe. Favorite pills. —W. T. Brooks.

Beauty may be only skin deep, but thick-skinned people are not necessarily the most beautiful.

Excursion Rates, Via L. & N. R., To Points Named Below and Return.

Charleston, S. C., and return, account South Carolina Inter-State and West Indian Exposition, January 1 to June 1, 1902, \$20.85 for round trip; tickets on sale daily; limited to ten days from date of sale; \$23.45 round trip; tickets on sale daily; limit to June 3, 1902.

Maysville, Ky., and return at \$1.50 for the round-trip, Feb. 21, and morning train Feb. 22, limited to return until Feb. 24, account Maysville Tobacco Fair. Special train will leave Maysville at 5:30 p. m., Feb. 22, connecting with 9:53 p. m. train South of Paris, no arrangements have been made to let off passengers.

Paducah, Ky., and return at \$10.20 for round-trip, Feb. 20, limited to Feb. 25 returning; account State Convention Y. M. C. A.

Toronto, Ont., at the rate of \$17.05 for round trip February 23, 23, 24; limited to March 6, 1902; account Student Volunteer Movement for Foreign Missions.

F. B. CARR, Agent.
H. RION, Ticket Agent.

..COME HERE..

FOR THIS IS THE PLACE TO BUY

**YOUR SPRING
FURNISHINGS.**

Everything Useful, Durable and Ornamental. How does this list strike you?

Jardinieres, Fancy Rockers,
Leather Chairs, Extension Tables,
Side Boards, Writing Desks,
Office Chairs, Fancy Baskets,
Folding Beds, Cheffoniers,
Parlor Tables, Library Tables,
Parlor Cabinets, Carpet Sweepers,
Picture Sets, Buffets,
Lamps, Rugs,

Lace Curtains, Brass Beds,
Enameled Beds, Screens,
Shaving Stands, [Bronzes,
Fancy Picture Frames,
Book Cases,
China Closets,
Comforts, Blankets,
Easels, Tabourettes,
Shaving Mirrors, Fancy Mirrors,
Statuettes and many other article

Come in and inspect these goods. It will pay you.

J. T. HINTON.

Undertaking in all its branches.
Embalming scientifically attended to.
Carriages for hire.
Wood Mantles furnished complete.

Elegant line of Picture and Room Mouldings.
Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired.
Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

Your - Money,



Be You Prince or Princess,

Has the same value here, and you may look, linger or purchase, as you desire. We want to show you bargains in

**ROCKERS,
DINING TABLES,
FOLDING BEDS,
HALL ROCKERS,
WARDROBES,
HALL CHAIRS,
ROCKERS.**

They are here for you. Do you want them?

A. F. WHEELER'S

FURNITURE COMPANY.

Main Street, Simms Building.

Opp. COURTHOUSE.

PHONE 263.

A WEATHER SONG OF HOPE.

The rain is in the valley—the mist is on the hill.
But the soul is in the sunshine, and the heart is happy still.
For love is ever springtime, and knows not wintry chill.
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

The river has no music as it ripples to the sea,
But the soul is in the sunshine, and as happy as can be;
For love is ever springtime, with the blossoms blowing free,
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

What though the skies are solemn, and the singing-birds have flown?
Love knows a sweeter music than the birds have ever known;
For love is ever springtime, and the roses are his own,
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

Oh, love it is that leads us from the sorrow of the night
To the beauty of the morning—the splendor of the light;
And every garden blossoms, and every sky is bright,
And the world will be brighter in the morning!

—F. L. Station, in Atlanta Constitution.

The Lost Continent

By CUTCLIFFE HYNE.

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CHAPTER X.—CONTINUED.

"This good port captain tells me that you made a most valiant attempt to return, Nais, and for an excuse you told that it was your love for some man in the city here which drew you. Come now, we are willing to overlook much of your faults if you will give us a reasonable chance. Point me out your man, and if he is a proper fellow I will see that he weds you honestly. Yes, I will do more for you, Nais, since this day brings me to a husband. Seeing that all your estate is confiscated as a penalty for your late rebellion, I will charge myself with your dowry and give it back to you. So come, name me the man."

The girl looked at her with a sullen brow. "I spoke a lie," she said; "there is no man."

I tried myself to give her advocacy. "The lady doubtless spoke what came to her lips. When a woman is in the grip of a rude soldiery, any excuse which can save her for the moment must serve. For myself, I should think it like enough that she would confess to having come back to her old allegiance, if she were asked."

"Sir," said the empress, "keep your peace. Any interest you may show in this matter will go far to offend me. You have spoken of Nais in your narrative before; and although your tongue was shrewd and you did not say much, I am a woman and I could read between the lines. Now regard, my rebel, I have no wish to be unduly hard upon you, though once you were my fan-girl, and so your running away to these ill-kempt malcontents, who beat their heads against my city walls, is all the more naughty. But you must meet me half-way. You must give an excuse for a leniency. Point me out the man you would wed, and he shall be your husband to-morrow."

"There is no man."

"Then name me one at random. Why, my pretty Nais, not ten months ago there were a score who would have leaped at the chance of having you for a wife. Drop your coyness, girl, and name me one of those. I warrant you that I will be your ambassador and will put the matter to him with such delicacy that he will not make you blush by refusal."

The prisoner moistened her lips. "I am a maiden, and I have a maiden's modesty. I will die as you choose, but I will not do this indecency."

"Well, I am a maiden, too, and though because I am empress also, questions of state have to stand before questions of my private modesty, and I can have a sympathy for yours—although in truth I did not obtrude unduly when you were my fan-girl, Nais. No, come to think of it, you liked a tender glance and a pretty phrase as well as any when you were fan-girl. You have grown wild and shy among these savage rebels, but I will not punish you for that."

"Let me call your favorites to memory now. There was Tarea, of course; but Tarea had a difference with that ill-dressed father of yours, and wears a leprosy on half his face instead of that beard he used to trim so finely. And then there is Tatho; but Tatho is away over seas. Eron, too, you liked once; but he lost an arm in fighting 't'other day, and I would not marry you to less than a whole man. Ah, by my face! I have it, the dainty exquisite, Rota! He is the husband! How well I remember the way he used to dress in a change of garb each day to catch your proud fancy, girl. Well, you shall have Rota. He shall lead you to wife before this hour to-morrow."

Again the prisoner moistened her lips. "I will not have Rota, and spare me the others. I know why you mock me, Phorenice."

"Then there are three of us here who share one knowledge." She turned her eyes upon me. "Gods! who ever saw the like of Phorenice's eyes, and who ever saw them lit with such a fire as burned within them then? 'My lord, you are marrying me for policy; I am marrying you for policy, and for another reason which has grown stronger of late, and which you may guess at. Do you wish still to carry out the match?'"

I looked once at Nais, and then I looked steadily back at Phorenice. The command given by the mouth of Zemon from the high council of the Sacred Mountain had to outweigh all else, and I answered that such was my desire.

"Then," said she, glowering at me with her eyes, "you shall build me up the pretty body of Nais, beneath a throne of granite as a wedding gift. And you shall do too with your own proper hands, my Deucalion, while I watch your devotion."

And to Nais she turned with a cruel smile. "You lied to me, my girl, and you spoke truth to the soldiers in the harbor forts. There is a man here in the city you came after, and he is the one man you may not have. Because you know me well, and my methods very thoroughly, your love for him must be very deep or you would not have come. And so, being here, you shall be put beyond mischief's reach. I am not one of those who are luxury in fostering rivals."

"You came for attention at the hands of Deucalion. By my face! you shall have it. I will watch myself while he builds you up living."

So this mighty empress chose to be jealous of a mere woman prisoner!

Now my mind has been trained to work with a soldierly quickness in these moments of stress, and I decided upon my proper course on the instant the words had left her lips. I was sacrificing myself for Atlantis by order of the high council of the priests, and, if needful, Nais must be sacrificed also, although in the same flash a scheme came to me for saving her.

I would avail myself of the drugs, or whatever they might be called, that lay within the image of our Lady the Moon that my priestly knowledge had taught me would so act upon my love that though she be buried beneath the great rocks, yet she could not die, but sleep only, and that my power would again awaken her when opportunity offered.

So I bowed gravely before the empress, and said I: "In this, as in all other things where a mere human hand is potent, I will carry out your wishes, Phorenice." And she on her part patted my arm, and fresh waves of feeling welled up from the depths of her wondrous eyes. Surely the gods won for her half her schemes and half her battles when they gave Phorenice her shape, and her voice, and the matters which lay within the outlines of her face.

CHAPTER XI.

THE BURYING ALIVE OF NAIS.

There is no denying that the wishes of Phorenice were carried into quick effect in the city of Atlantis. Her modern theory was that the country and all therein existed only for the good of the empress, and when she had a desire, no cost could possibly be too great in its carrying out.

She had given forth her edict concerning the burying alive of Nais, and though the words were that I was to build the throne of stone, it was an understood thing that the manual labor was to be done for me by others. Heralds made the proclamation in



"I WILL NOT WED," SAID THE PRISONER, QUIETLY.

every ward of the city, and masons, laborers, stonecutters, sculptors, engineers and architects took hands from whatever was occupying them for the moment, and hastened to the rendezvous. The architects chose a chief who gave directions, and the lesser architects and the engineers saw these carried into effect. Any material within the walls of the city on which they set their seal was taken at once without payment or compensation; and as the blocks of stone they chose were the most monstrous that could be got, they were forced to demolish no few buildings to give them passage.

I have before spoken of the modern rage for erecting new palaces and pyramids, and even though at the moment an army of rebels was battering with war engines at the city walls, the building guilds were steadily at work, and their skill (with Phorenice's marvelous invention to aid them) was constantly on the increase. True, they could not move such massive blocks of stone as those which the early gods planted for the sacred circle of our Lord the Sun, but they had got rams and trucks and cranes which could handle amazing bulks.

The throne was to be erected in the open square before the royal pyramid. Seven tiers of stone were there for a groundwork, each a knee-height deep, and each cut in the front with three steps. In the uppermost layer was a cavity made to hold the body of Nais, and above this was poised the vast block which formed the seat of the throne itself.

Throughout the night, to the light of torches, relay after relay of the stone-cutters and the masons and the sweating laborers had toiled over bringing up the stone and dressing it into fit shape, and laying it in due position; and the engineers had built machines for lifting, and the architects had proved that each stone lay in its just and perfect place. Whips cracked, and men, fainting with the labor, but so soon as one was incapable another pressed forward into his place. No delay was brooked when Phorenice had said her wish.

And finally as the square began to fill with people come to gaze at the pageant of to-day, the chippings and the scaffolding were cleared away, and with it the bodies of some half-score of workmen who had died from accidents or their exertions during the building, and there stood the throne, splendid in its carvings, and all ready for completion. The lower part stood more than two man-heights above the ground, and no stone of its courses weighed less than 20 men; the upper part was double the weight of any of these, and was carved so that the royal snake encircled the chair and the great hooded head overshadowed it. But at present the upper part was not on its bed, being held up high by lifting-rams, for what purpose all men knew.

It was to face this scene, then, that I came out from the royal pyramid at the summons of the chamberlains in the cool of next morning. Each great man who had come there before me had banner-bearers and trumpeters to proclaim his presence; the middle classes were in all their bravery of apparel; and even poor squalid creatures, with ribs of hunger showing through their dusky skins, had turbans and wisps of color wrapped about their heads to mark the gaiety of the day.

The trumpets proclaimed my coming, and the people shouted welcome; and, with the gorgeous chamberlains walking backward in advance, I went across to a scarlet awning that had been prepared, and took my seat upon the cushions beneath it.

And then came Phorenice, my bride that was to be that day, fresh from sleep, and gorgeous in her splendid beauty. She was borne out from the pyramid in an open litter of gold and ivory by fantastic savages from Europe, her own refinement of feature being thrown up into all the higher relief by contrast with their brutish ugliness. One could hear the people draw a deep breath of delight as their eyes first fell upon her; and it is easy to believe there was not a man in that crowd which thronged the square who did not envy me her choice, nor was there a soul present (unless Yiga was there somewhere veiled) who could by any stretch imagine that I was not overjoyed in winning so lovely a wife.

For myself, I summoned up all the iron of my training to guard the expression of my face. We were here on ceremonial to-day—a ghastly enough affair throughout all its acts, if you choose, but still ceremonial; and I was minded to show Phorenice a grand manner that would leave her nothing to cavil at. After all that had been gone through and endured, I did not intend a great scheme to be shattered by letting my agony and pain show themselves in either a shaking hand or a twitching cheek. When it came to the point, I told myself, I would lay the living body of my love in the hollow beneath the stone as calmly and with as little outward emotion as though I had been a mere priest carrying out the burial of some dead stranger. And she, on her part, would not, I knew, betray our secret. With her, too, it was truly: "Before all, Atlantis."

I think it spared a pang to find that there was to be no mockery or flippancy in what went forward. All was solemn and impressive; and, though a certain grandeur and somberness which bit deep into my breast was lost to the vulgar crowd, I fancy that the outward shape of the double sacrifice they witnessed that day would not be forgotten by any of them, although the inner meaning of it all was completely hidden from their minds. When it suited her fancy, none could be more strict on the ritual of a ceremony than this many-mooded empress, and it appeared that on this occasion she had given command that all things were to be carried out with the rigid exactness and pomp of the older manner.

So she was borne up by her Europeans on the scarlet awning, and I handed her to the ground. She seated herself on the cushions and beckoned me to her side, entwining her fingers with mine, as has always been the custom with rulers of Atlantis and their consorts. And there before us as we sat a body of soldiery marched up, and, opening out, showed Nais in their midst. She had a collar of metal round her neck, with chains depending from it firmly held by a brace of guards, so that she could not run in upon the spears of the escort, and thus get a quick and easy death, which is often the custom of those condemned to the more lingering punishments.

But it was pleasant to see that she still wore her clothing. Raiment, whether of fabric or skin, has its value, and custom has always given the garments of the condemned to the soldiers guarding them. So, as Nais was not stripped, I could not but see that some one had given money to the guards as a recompense, and in this I thought I saw the hand of Yiga, and felt a gratitude towards her.

The soldiers brought her forward to the edge of the pavilion's shade, and she was bidden prostrate herself before the empress; and this she wisely did, and so avoided rough handling and force. Her face was pale, but showed neither fear nor defiance, and her eyes were calm and natural. She was remembering what was due to Atlantis, and I was thrilled with love and pride as I watched her.

But outwardly, I too, was impassive as a man of stone; and though I knew that Phorenice's eye was on my face, there was never anything on it from first to last that I would not have had her see.

"Nais," said the empress, "you have eaten from my platter when you were fan-girl, and drank from my cup, and what was yours I gave you. You should have had more gratitude, you should have had knowledge also that the arm of the empress was long and her hand consummately heavy. But it seems that you have neither of these things. And, moreover, you have tried to take

a certain matter that the empress has set apart for herself. You were offered pardon on terms, and you rejected it. You were foolish. But it is a day now when I am inclined to clemency. Presently, seated on that carved throne of granite which he has built me yonder, I shall take my Lord Deucalion to husband. Give me a plain word that you are sorry, girl, and name a man whom you would choose, and I will remember the brightness of the occasion; you shall be pardoned and wed before we rise from these cushions."

"I will not wed," she said, quietly.

"Think for the last time, Nais, of what is the other choice. You will be taken, warm and quick and beautiful as you stand there this minute, and lain in the hollow place that is made beneath the throne-stone. Deucalion, that is to be my husband, will lay you in that awful bed, as a symbol that so shall perish all Phorenice's enemies; and then he will release the rams and lower the upper stone into place, and the world shall see your face no more. Look at the bright sky, Nais, fill your chest with the sweet, warm air, and then think of what this death will mean. Believe me, girl, I do not want to make you an example unless you force me."

"I will not wed," said the prisoner, quietly.

The empress loosed her fingers from my arm and lay back against the cushions. "If the girl presumes on our old familiarity, or thinks that I jest, show her now, Deucalion, that I do not."

"The empress is far from jesting," I said. "I will do this thing because it is the wish of the empress that it should be done, and because it is the command of the empress that a symbol of it shall remain forever as an example for others. Lead your prisoner to the place."

The soldiers wheeled, and the two guards with the chains of the collar which was on the neck of Nais prepared to put out force to drag her up the steps. But she walked with them willingly, and with a color unchanged, and I rose from my seat and made obeisance to the empress and followed them.

[To Be Continued.]

ROUSSEAU WAS MODEST.

The Famous Composer Refused to Expose an Impostor Passing in His Shoes.

Jean Jacques Rousseau was not troubled greatly by conscientious scruples, yet he possessed the rare virtue of a broad, human sympathy in an eminent degree. Perhaps it was the consciousness of his own weaknesses that made him so sympathetic toward others. An anecdote is related of him which places this virtue of his in a strong light. On one occasion he had composed an opera, which was performed before the king, Louis XV., and met with the royal approval. The king sent for him, and if he had put in an appearance he would probably have obtained a pension. He was, however, of a retiring disposition, and could not bring himself to face the court. To his friends he gave as a reason his republican opinions, but his real reason was his shyness. Accordingly he fled from the court and sought the privacy of a country inn.

While he was there a man came in who began telling the company that he was the celebrated Rousseau and proceeded to give an account of his opera, which, he said, had been performed before the king with great success. Most men in Rousseau's position would have felt nothing but contempt for the impostor, but this extraordinary man felt only pity and shame. "I trembled and blushed so," he tells us in his "Confessions," "for fear the man should be found out, that it might have been thought that I was the impostor." He was afraid that somebody might come in who knew him and expose the pretender. At last he could bear it no longer and slipped out unobserved. Very few people would treat an impostor like that.

No Doubt of It.

The inmates of a Yorkshire asylum, says London Spare Moments, were engaged in sawing wood, and the attendant thought that one old fellow was not working as hard as he might. The old man had turned his saw up side down, with the teeth in the air, and was working away with the back of the tool.

"Here, I say," called out the attendant, "what are you doing? You'll never saw wood in that fashion. Turn the saw over."

The old fellow stopped and looked at the attendant contemptuously. "Did ye ever try a saw this way?" he asked.

"No, of course I haven't."

"Then ho'd thy noise, mon," was the rejoinder. "I hev, and this is t' easiest."

The "Brain Fever Bird."

Familiar to most residents in India is a kind of cuckoo known as the "brain fever bird," of which an example has just arrived at the zoo. It has received this lengthy name on account of the fact that its cry, unlike the monotonous voice of its English relative, suggests the words: "Ain't it (an adjective which we must not print) hot? I feel it, I feel it." The cry culminates in a shriek. The bird looks like a hawk, and if Aristotle, who thought that our common cuckoo was in the habit of times of changing into a hawk, had known the Indian Hierococyx, he would have been confirmed in his error.—London News.

Inconsistency.

Folks who are always finding fault with this world are the first to send for the doctor to keep 'em from going to the other.—Atlanta Constitution.



Miss Marion Cunningham, the Popular Young Treasurer of the Young Woman's Club of Emporia, Kans., has This to Say of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Your Vegetable Compound cured me of womb trouble from which I had been a great sufferer for nearly three years. During that time I was very irregular and would often have intense pain in the small of my back, and blinding headaches and severe cramps. For three months I used Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and aches and pains are as a past memory, while health and happiness is my daily experience now. You certainly have one grateful friend in Emporia, and I have praised your Vegetable Compound to a large number of my friends. You have my permission to publish my testimonial in connection with my picture. Yours sincerely, MISS MARION CUNNINGHAM, Emporia, Kans."

\$5000 FORFEIT IF THE ABOVE LETTER IS NOT GENUINE.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone," and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues, and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

A Canine Hero.

De Style—Why did you tie that medal to your dog's collar?
Gunbusta—He saved my life.
"In what way?"
"Had he bit me I would have died from hydrophobia."
"What has that to do with saving your life?"
"He never bit me."—N. Y. Herald.

Handsome Calendar of the Season.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Co. has issued a beautiful Calendar in six sheets 12x14 inches, each sheet having a ten color picture of a popular actress—reproductions of water colors by Leon Moran. The original paintings are owned by and the Calendars are issued under the Railway Company's copyright. A limited edition will be sold at 25 cents per calendar of six sheets. Will be mailed on receipt of price.—F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Heresy.

"Don't you know, Penelope, dear, there is no such thing as a headache? You haven't any headache. It's merely a delusion." "I know it, mamma, but it's so strong upon me that I've just got to take something for the delusion."—Chicago Tribune.

York, Pa., Nov. 23, 1901.

We consider Piso's Cure for Consumption a household necessity, and cannot speak too highly of it.—J. L. Bower, 4 North Water Street.

Philadelphia consumes 30 tons of candy daily. Probably the poet who said: "Sweet is dreamless sleep," had this fact in his mind.—Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intelligencer.

Worthy of a Bostonese.

A young patson while dining at the house of a family of his congregation presumed to entertain the table with a dissertation upon life. "And after all, what is life?" he asked, and paused for oratorical effect. "I know," a small voice exclaimed and all eyes were turned to the end of the table, where the youngest son of the family sat in a high chair. "I know," he piped. "Herbert Spencer says that life is the definite combination of heterogeneous changes, both simultaneous and successive, in correspondence with external coexistences and sequences."—Chicago Chronicle.

Way of the World.

"I see that Mrs. Updegright is addressing the Mothers' Scientific club this afternoon on 'The Care of Children.'"

"Speaking of children, who was that youngster that broke into Snoop's candy store last night and robbed the till?"

"That—why, that was Mrs. Updegright's youngest."—Baltimore News.

One Definition.

Willie Boerum—Uncle Will, what is "Platonic affection?"
Bachelor Uncle (gruffly)—Um! Er—well, before most young people are married they are dead in love with each other, but Platonic affection is the sort of affection they have for each other after they have been married a few years.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Accident.

"Oh, John!" exclaimed the bride as the engine pulled ahead and whirled them away from their friends, "I've torn my dress!"
"I thought something would happen when you stepped on the train," he replied.—Baltimore News.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitch

of

Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

THE CANTAR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL FITCHER

Pumpkin Seed—
Aloe—
Rhubarb—
Sassafras—
Sage—
Peppermint—
Dill—
Cinnamon—
Mint—
Cloves—
Nutmeg—
Ginger—
Mustard—
Sulphur—
Turpentine—
Castor Oil—
Sugar—
Water—
Flavor.

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of

Dr. J. C. Fitch

NEW YORK.

At 6 months old

35 DROPS—35 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

WINCHESTER

CARTRIDGES IN ALL CALIBERS

from .22 to .50 loaded with either Black or Smokeless Powder always give entire satisfaction. They are made and loaded in a modern manner, by exact machinery operated by skilled experts.

THEY SHOOT WHERE YOU HOLD — ALWAYS ASK FOR THEM

THE LITTLE MINSTREL.

His hands are soiled, his throat is bare,
His face is streaked with dirt and thin,
And many a slip is in the air
He plays upon his violin;
A sadness dwells within his eyes,
The shoes are ragged on his feet,
And scoffers stop to criticize
The little minstrel in the street.

There by the curb he plays away
Where flakes float past and winds blow
chill,
And maybe, as the critics say,
He lacks the tutored artist's skill—
But now and then a little strain
Plays faultlessly and soft and sweet
Floats up from where he stands out there—
The little minstrel in the street.

Say, ragged little minstrel, why
Must people listen but to hear
The false note, ever passing by
The strain that rises soft and clear?
Oh, it were well with us if we
Might in our own ways sound the sweet
And faultless notes as oft as he—
The little minstrel in the street.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THROUGH A
PENSTOCK

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

WHILE on a railway journey between Springfield and Boston a few months ago I shared my seat with a quiet, well-dressed man of middle age. Some trivial circumstance engaged us in conversation, and I learned that my fellow passenger was an assistant superintendent in a Maine pulp mill.

On his watch chain hung a wooden charm, a dog's head, carved with such grotesque and peculiar ugliness that I had difficulty in keeping my eyes away from it. Whenever he looked out of the window my glance returned to the charm. At last I could restrain my curiosity no longer, and with an apology made some comment on the strangeness of the ornament. He took my inquisitiveness in good part, and was kind enough to tell me the story of the charm.

"Yes," he said, "it's a queer-looking piece of wood. It was carved for me 20 years ago by a friend who had a knack for that kind of work. It's the only thing I have to remember him by, and so I think a good deal of it. But I've another strong reason for recalling the birch snag he whittled it from, and it may interest you to hear it.

"When I was between 25 and 30 years old I was at work in a mill on the Kennebec river. My regular position was that of foreman of one of the departments, but as I was very handy with tools, I often did odd jobs to accommodate the superintendent.

"One August morning there was trouble with the wooden grate that kept drift stuff from getting into the penstock, which is, as you know, the great tube of iron or banded plank conveying the water from the mill race to the wheel. In the last high water a log had broken one of the upper spruce bars.

"The mill was running overtime to fill extra orders, and the company did not wish to close it for half a day unless it was absolutely necessary. So I was asked to repair the damage without shutting the gate at the head of the race. I looked at the break and saw that it would be no very difficult task to patch it while the water was on, provided the grate were swung back against the side of the conduit. So I sent for my tools and went to work.

"It was a drowsy midsummer morning. Dragon flies and swallows were darting over the surface of the river, and from the stubble fields on each side came the shrill rasping sound of the grasshopper. In the street above a group of little girls were laughing and playing. Several hundred feet up the river, under a grove of leaning willows, was a swimming hole, where a half dozen boys were disporting themselves.

"If I had not been interrupted three or four times by messengers from my department in the mill, I should have finished the job in less than an hour. As it was, it was almost noon before the break was repaired to my satisfaction. The hot sun beat down on my head as I worked away at the grating; below, the smooth, brown water ran steadily into the flume.

"With my back to the race, I was putting a few final touches on my work close to the water, when something happened that for a minute frightened me horribly. There came a sharp clutch at my sleeve.

"I whirled round in surprise, and saw something like a lean brown arm rising from the water! I shook it off, and another arm rose slowly and deliberately and seemed to make a mechanical effort to grasp me, while the first as slowly sank out of sight.

"They were the long roots of a water-soaked stump that had lain for months, perhaps years, on the river-bottom, and had now been swept by the current to the head of the flume. It was against just such unwelcome visitors as this that the grate was designed to be a barrier.

"Now appeared a huge octopus-like body, revolving gradually in the flood. It hung for a moment at the opening of the penstock, and then disappeared down the dark cavity, its roots scraping against the sides and top as it rolled over.

"I snatched a boat-hook that lay on the embankment and made an effort to fix its steel tooth in the slimy stump. For a moment I thought I had succeeded. I leaned over a little farther; the earth crumbled under me, and I fell head foremost into the race!

"As I fell I caught with my hands at the lower part of the grating. My weight swung it out into the current, which immediately whirled it to; and there I hung, my body falling off into the penstock, dragged down by the clutch of the water.

"My position was a terrible one. I

was holding on merely by the tips of my fingers, which were hooked round one of the wooden bars. The current lashed my body from one side of the pipe to the other. If I loosened my grip in the slightest I should be swept to death. Below me was the thousand feet of steel tube, through which an irresistible torrent was shooting; and at its end was the great wheel, revolving with the swiftness of light, and ready to lacerate and mangle whatever might be hurled against it.

"The penstock was perfectly straight, and about eight feet in diameter. For the first hundred yards a gradually decreasing portion of its top was above ground. Just where it disappeared beneath the earth was an open manhole, covered by a heavy wire-screen. For the remainder of its length it was buried at an increasing depth beneath the surface, till it passed through the foundation wall of the mill and came out in the lowest basement, to pour its flood into the wheel-pit. There was another open manhole a few feet from the end of the pipe.

"As I clung to the grating, with my face barely above the surface, I could see the little twigs and chips drawn into the current and sucked down the smooth incline. I tried to pull myself up to the grating in the hope that I might climb out of reach of the water that was dragging me down.

"But so slight was my hold that I could not get sufficient purchase to do this; and I was afraid to relax my grip in the least for fear that I might be swept away before I could regain it.

"It was plain that this state of affairs could not last very long. The strain was in nowise violent or rough, but it was steady. Far behind me down the long tunnel I could hear the water falling on the wheel. My fingers were growing numb. Little by little the strength was leaving them. I could not hold on much longer. Would no one come to rescue me? I thought of my wife and children, and clung with renewed energy. I shouted. But who could hear me, imprisoned as I was in the mouth of the pipe?

"Suddenly steps approached outside, and through the top of the grating above me I saw a red-whiskered face looking down. It was the Scotch engineer. I could see the little beads of sweat standing out on his forehead, and two or three wisps of thin red hair plastered down on his flushed skin.

"Heaven preserve us! I heard him say. 'It's Bickmore! Hold on, man, and I'll save ye!'

"He waved his hand to encourage me, and disappeared. I heard him running swiftly toward the mill. Then the sound of his footsteps died away.

"At the upper end of the channel that fed the penstock was the heavy wooden gate, operated from the engine-room by a system of rods and levers. I knew that Sandy was hurrying to close this gate and cut off the flow of the water into the race.

"But he had come too late. Not five seconds after his face disappeared my numbed fingers lost their grip, and I was swept like a feather down the penstock.

"The stream was only about four feet deep, and flowed with very little sound or turmoil. I managed to keep my head above the surface, and occasionally my feet touched bottom as I was borne along. But to stop my progress was simply impossible. The current was too strong and too swift.

"Occasionally I was dashed against the iron sides of the pipe, and involuntarily threw out my hands to clutch them. Vain effort! for the sides were smooth and slimy; and even had I been able to arrest my course, my arms would have been torn from their sockets by the resistless power that was hurrying me along.

"Overhead a square of light flashed by. I had already gone a hundred yards and passed under the open manhole. Through its frame I caught what I felt was probably my last glimpse of blue sky. The branch of a poplar hung above the opening, and I saw its green leaves bright in the sun. Then darkness came again.

"On through the cylinder I rushed. I do not know how long it took me to traverse that thousand feet. It was probably in the neighborhood of two minutes. I remember looking back and seeing the round, white, grated mouth of the penstock growing steadily smaller and farther off. And every second the roar at the other end was becoming louder and louder. From the utter darkness in front the roar of the beaten water boomed up the narrow tunnel. In a few seconds all would be over.

"The end came before I had expected it. With a shock that drove the breath out of my body, I was flung against something rough and sharp and hard, something that seemed to clutch me with several arms, bruising and wounding me. I knew nothing else, for at that moment I lost consciousness.

"When I came to myself, I was lying on a heap of paper waste in the basement of the mill. Half a dozen of the workmen were around me. I felt sick and weak. My clothing was torn in several places, and I was covered with bruises. But to me the miracle was that I was still alive and that my bones were whole.

"The very thing that had been the cause of my peril had in the end proved to be my safety. The birch stump had been swept down the penstock, until within a few feet of the wheel its roots had caught on the edge of the last manhole. The shock of my body had dislodged it, but for fortunately for me its hold was not entirely loosened until the engineer had closed the gate of the race and stopped the wheel. Just as the last root gave way the force of the water abated.

"I had been found insensible in the very end of the pipe. Death had been only a few seconds away from me. This watch-charm was carved out of a piece of the stump that saved my life."—Youth's Companion.

USE OF PRIVATE CARS.

A car built for the business man is practically a traveling office. Sleeping quarters are provided for only the man himself, his secretary, stenographer and servants.

More and more private cars are being turned out every year, and where one person had a private car ten years ago there are now ten or twenty who own them or lease them for long terms.

The head of a corporation or other big concern who does much traveling finds a private car a great convenience. He makes the car his office, and where he formerly lost a business day or two in traveling he now loses little time.

The presidents of the railroad companies were the first to have private cars. Then the heads of large concerns saw their possibilities and soon found that they could hardly get along without them. Theatrical stars saw the advertising to be gained by having private cars, and lastly the rich man who wanted comfort and privacy for himself or his family began to use the private cars.

A special car intended more as a vehicle for pleasure than business contains staterooms, a kitchen, and a dining-room. The bedrooms are brass, there is an extension dining-table, and there are armchairs, desk, lounges, cabinets, wardrobes, and all the conveniences and luxuries that can be put in such a vehicle. Such a car may cost from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and sometimes even more.

PAPER AND ITS ODD USES.

To remove paper pasted on anything, the easiest and best way is to cover it with a damp cloth and wait until the paper is thoroughly moistened. It then comes off readily.

Suppose you had an article which was printed on both sides, and you desired to paste it in your scrapbook. You would paste it between two sheets of stout paper, and when nearly dry, draw these apart. You will have half of the printed sheet on each, and by the use of moisture, you can readily detach them.

If you want to pack bottles, china and other breakables, you can make a splendid packing material by taking your paper and covering it with the following mixture: Twenty parts of glue, three parts of treacle and one part of gelatin. Then dust it with finely-powdered cork and you have a packing substance which will prevent all breakages.

If you happen to be short of crockery ware, you can make light, unbreakable cups, bowls and saucers at practically no cost. All you have to do, according to London Answers, is to cut a block of wood to the shape of the vessel. Then take your sheets of paper, wet them well and paste them and mold them around the block. It is necessary first to cover the block with French chalk, so that the vessel can be easily slipped off when dry.

BITS OF ALLEGED WIT.

Everything goes round in a sewing circle.

An infant prodigy at four may be a fool at 40.

Many a well-bred girl discovers that her first cake is dough.

Wall street continues to be the favorite winter watering place.

Don't count your chickens until they are big enough to bluff a cat.

The trouble with the average woman's will is that it has too many codicils.

Adversity may have its uses, but it's the abuse thereof that makes a man sore.

The man who doesn't know right from wrong almost invariably does wrong.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Feb. 12.	
CATTLE—Common	2 50 @ 4 00
Choice steers	5 75 @ 6 25
CALVES—Extra	7 00 @ 7 25
HOGS—Select ship's	6 40 @ 6 40
Mixed packers	5 95 @ 6 15
SHEEP—Extra	5 25 @ 5 50
LAMBS—Extra	6 15 @ 6 25
FLOUR—Spring pat.	4 10 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	90 1/2 @ 90 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	63 @ 63
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	46 1/2 @ 46 1/2
RYE—No. 2	66 1/2 @ 66 1/2
HAY—Ch. timothy	13 50 @ 13 50
PORK—Family	16 62 @ 16 62
LARD—Steam	9 20 @ 9 20
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.	16 @ 16
Choice creamery	29 @ 29
APPLES—Choice	4 50 @ 5 00
POTATOES	2 65 @ 2 75
Sweet potatoes	2 75 @ 3 00
TOBACCO—New	3 40 @ 12 75
Old	5 60 @ 13 50

Chicago.	
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 80 @ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	85 @ 86
No. 3 spring	71 @ 75
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	65 @ 65
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	43 1/2 @ 43 1/2
RYE—No. 2	60 @ 60
PORK—Mess	15 70 @ 15 70
LARD—Steam	9 37 1/2 @ 9 40

New York.	
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 75 @ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	84 1/4 @ 84 1/4
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	68 @ 68
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	49 @ 49
RYE—Western	66 1/2 @ 66 1/2
PORK—Family	17 00 @ 17 50
LARD—Steam	9 75 @ 9 80

Baltimore.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	83 1/2 @ 84
Southern	81 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	65 1/2 @ 65 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	48 1/2 @ 48 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	4 75 @ 5 75
HOGS—Western	6 60 @ 6 75

Louisville.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	88 @ 88
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	66 1/2 @ 66 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	47 1/2 @ 47 1/2
PORK—Mess	15 50 @ 15 50
LARD—Steam	9 25 @ 9 25

Indianapolis.	
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	86 1/2 @ 86 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	62 1/2 @ 62 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	44 1/2 @ 45 1/2

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

WHO ENDORSE
PERUNA.

ALL MUST GO.—Grasp goods for immediate and Spring New Dress Goods, New Blankets, New Comforts, New Furniture. Come early and secure first estate as soon as possible.

Mrs. Eli

Miss M. DOUGLASS.

Miss LENORE ALLEN.

Miss Lenore Allen, 407 Dowell Street, San Francisco, Cal., writes:

"I consider Peruna an infallible remedy for catarrhal diseases. For several years I have been troubled with influenza, especially during our rainy season. I used to catch cold so easily that I was afraid to be out when the weather was the least bit inclement, or in the evening air. But since I have used Peruna I have nothing whatever the matter with me.

"I am in perfect health, and find that Peruna acts as a tonic, and seems to throw all sickness and disease out of the body. I go anywhere now and in all kinds of weather, seem to have an iron constitution and enjoy life because I enjoy perfect health."

Miss Mattie Douglass, 138 Thomas ave., Memphis, Tenn., writes:

"From my early womanhood I have been troubled with occasional headaches. I took different powders and drugs, at times getting temporary relief. One of my friends advised me to try Peruna, which I did. I soon found that my general health improved, and my entire system was toned up.

"I felt a buoyancy of body and lightness of mind I had not known before and my headaches have completely disappeared, and I have enjoyed perfect health for over a year. I gladly endorse Peruna."

MATTIE DOUGLASS.

Women from all parts of the United States and Canada are testifying daily to the virtue of Peruna. Only a few of these letters can ever be published.

"BREECHES BIBLE" FOUND.

Valuable Old Editions Discovered Among Possessions of Wyoming Residents.

Two valuable Bibles have been discovered in Wyoming among old papers in the last week. One was printed in Germany in 1734, sent to John Vroom, of Rawlins, along with a box of heirlooms from his family's former home in Amsterdam.

The other is a copy of the celebrated "Breeches Bible" found in a case of forgotten books by Judge Alfred Heath, of Saratoga, Wyo. This is an English Bible printed in 1606. It is bound in oak boards, covered with leather and reinforced with heavy brass clamps. The leaves are yellow with age, but the printing and numerous illustrations are still perfectly legible. It contains the Old Testament, the Apocrypha, a table of proper names, the Lord's Prayer, the Commandments and the canticles, all set to music. The feature of the book that makes it valuable is the following verse:

"And they sewed figge tree leaves together and made themselves breeches."

Few copies of this edition are known to be in existence.

Expensive Chords. It will be a serious matter, says the Chicago Tribune, if that southern railway should be called upon to make good any damage to Mme. Nordica's vocal organs.

ABSOLUTE
SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's
Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE SICK HEADACHE. DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. J. H. CARTER'S BOX, 23, ATLANTA, GA.

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

TEST YIELD 300 BUS. PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!

Here's the monarch—nothing like it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the cake, carries first prizes at the biggest yielders everywhere. The fact is, Salzer's oats are bred to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims that out of over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, Mr. Farmer? Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1902 running from 300 to 500 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre

The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a paying crop north, east, south, and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Nance red wheat, yielding on our farms, 65 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ

The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS

We are the largest growers and our stock of various Peas, Beans, Sweet corn, and all money making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Oats seed 60 cents and up a pound. Catalogue tells.

For 10c—Worth \$10

Our great catalogue contains full descriptions of our Seedless Barley, yielding 100 bushels; our Triple Location Corn, going 400 bushels; our potatoes, yielding 600 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixtures, producing 6 tons of magnificent hay; our Pea Oat, with 16 1/2 tons of hay and 7000 lbs. of clover; our green fodder per acre. Salzer's great catalogue, worth \$10 to any wide awake gardener or farmer, with 30 farm seed samples—worth \$10 per a start—will mail you on receipt of 10c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WIS.

JUST THINK OF IT!

W. L. DOUGLAS

SHOES \$3.50

UNION MADE

Notice increase of sales in table below:

1898	148,506 Pairs.
1899	208,192 Pairs.
1900	1,259,754 Pairs.
1901	1,566,720 Pairs.

Business More Than Doubled in Four Years.

THE REASONS:

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other two manufacturers in the world.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes placed side by side with \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes of other makes, are found to be just as good. They will outwear two pairs of ordinary \$3.00 and \$5.00 shoes.

Made of the best leathers, including Patent Avonoid Kid, Goranoid, and National Kangaroo. Last color English and others. Black Hacks Good. W. L. Douglas \$4.00 "Gilt Edge Line" cannot be equaled at any price.

Shoes by mail 25c. extra. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve

Cures Canker Sores, Base Ulcers, Herpes, Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Heretofore Ulcers, White Swellings, Stings, Burns, Scalds, and all cases of long standing. Painless, no failure. By mail, 25c. and 50c. J. P. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

OPIMUM WHISKY and other drug opium cases. Book and references FREE. Dr. E. M. WOOLLEN, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—E 1904

When writing to advertisers please state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.

THE LITTLE MINSTREL.

His hands are soiled, his throat is bare,
His face is streaked with dirt and thin,
And many a slip is in the air
He plays upon his violin.
A sadness dwells within his eyes,
The shoes are ragged on his feet,
And scowls stop to criticize
The little minstrel in the street.

There by the curb he plays away
Where flakes float past and winds blow chill,
And maybe, as the critics say,
He lacks the tutored artist's skill—
But now and then a little strain
Played faultlessly and soft and sweet
Floats up from where he stands out there—
The little minstrel in the street.

Say, ragged little minstrel, why
Must people listen to hear
The false note, ever passing by
The strain that rises soft and clear?
Oh, I, we well with us if we
Might in our own ways sound the sweet
And faultless notes as oft as he—
The little minstrel in the street.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

THROUGH A
PENSTOCK

By ALBERT W. TOLMAN.

WHILE on a railway journey between Springfield and Boston a few months ago I shared my seat with a quiet, well-dressed man of middle age. Some trivial circumstance engaged us in conversation, and I learned that my fellow passenger was an assistant superintendent in a Maine pulp mill.

On his watch chain hung a wooden charm, a dog's head, carved with such grotesque and peculiar ugliness that I had difficulty in keeping my eyes away from it. Whenever he looked out of the window my glance returned to the charm. At last I could restrain my curiosity no longer, and with an apology made some comment on the strangeness of the ornament. He took my inquisitiveness in good part, and was kind enough to tell me the story of the charm.

"Yes," he said, "it's a queer-looking piece of wood. It was carved for me 20 years ago by a friend who had a knack for that kind of work. It's the only thing I have to remember him by, and so I think a good deal of it. But I've another strong reason for recalling the birch snag he whittled it from, and it may interest you to hear it.

"When I was between 25 and 30 years old I was at work in a mill on the Kennebec river. My regular position was that of foreman of one of the departments, but as I was very handy with tools, I often did odd jobs to accommodate the superintendent.

"One August morning there was trouble with the wooden grate that kept drift stuff from getting into the penstock, which, as you know, the great tube of iron or banded plank conveying the water from the mill race to the wheel. In the last high water a log had broken one of the upper spruce bars.

"The mill was running overtime to fill extra orders, and the company did not wish to close it for half a day unless it was absolutely necessary. So I was asked to repair the damage without shutting the gate at the head of the race. I looked at the break and saw that it would be no very difficult task to patch it while the water was on, provided the grate were swung back against the side of the conduit. So I sent for my tools and went to work.

"It was a dreadful midsummer morning. Dragon flies and swallows were darting over the surface of the river, and from the stubble fields on each side came the shrill rasping sound of the grasshopper. In the street above a group of little girls were laughing and playing. Several hundred feet up the river, under a grove of leaning willows, was a swimming hole, where a half dozen boys were disporting themselves.

"If I had not been interrupted three or four times by messengers from my department in the mill, I should have finished the job in less than an hour. As it was, it was almost noon before the break was repaired to my satisfaction. The hot sun beat down on my head as I worked away at the grating; below, the smooth, brown water ran steadily into the flume.

"With my back to the race, I was putting a few final touches on my work close to the water, when something happened that for a minute frightened me horribly. There came a sharp clutch at my sleeve.

"I whirled round in surprise, and saw something like a lean brown arm rising from the water! I shook it off, and another arm rose slowly and deliberately and seemed to make a mechanical effort to grasp me, while the first as slowly sank out of sight.

"They were the long roots of a water-soaked stump that had lain for months, perhaps years, on the river-bottom, and had now been swept by the current to the head of the flume. It was against just such unwelcome visitors as this that the grate was designed to be a barrier.

"Now appeared a huge octopus-like body, revolving gradually in the flood. It hung for a moment at the opening of the penstock, and then disappeared down the dark cavity, its roots scraping against the sides and top as it rolled over.

"I snatched a boat-hook that lay on the embankment and made an effort to fix its steel tooth in the slimy stump. For a moment I thought I had succeeded. I leaned over a little farther; the earth crumbled under me, and I fell head foremost into the race!

"As I fell I caught with my hands at the lower part of the grating. My weight swung it out into the current, which immediately whirled it to; and there I hung, my body falling off into the penstock, dragged down by the clutch of the water.

"My position was a terrible one. I

was holding on merely by the tips of my fingers, which were hooked round one of the wooden bars. The current lashed my body from one side of the pipe to the other. If I loosened my grip in the slightest I should be swept to death. Below me was the thousand feet of steel tube, through which an irresistible torrent was shooting; and at its end was the great wheel, revolving with the swiftness of light, and ready to lacerate and mangle whatever might be hurled against it.

"The penstock was perfectly straight, and about eight feet in diameter. For the first hundred yards a gradually decreasing portion of its top was above ground. Just where it disappeared beneath the earth was an open manhole, covered by a heavy wire-screen. For the remainder of its length it was buried at an increasing depth beneath the surface, till it passed through the foundation wall of the mill and came out in the lowest basement, to pour its flood into the wheel-pit. There was another open manhole a few feet from the end of the pipe.

"As I clung to the grating, with my face barely above the surface, I could see the little twigs and chips drawn into the current and sucked down the smooth incline. I tried to pull myself up to the grating in the hope that I might climb out of reach of the water that was dragging me down.

"But so slight was my hold that I could not get sufficient purchase to do this; and I was afraid to relax my grip in the least for fear that I might be swept away before I could regain it.

"It was plain that this state of affairs could not last very long. The strain was in nowise violent or rough, but it was steady. Far behind me down the long tunnel I could hear the water falling on the wheel. My fingers were growing numb. Little by little the strength was leaving them. I could not hold on much longer. Would no one come to rescue me? I thought of my wife and children, and clung with renewed energy. I shouted. But who could hear me, imprisoned as I was in the mouth of the pipe?

"Suddenly steps approached outside, and through the top of the grating above me I saw a red-whiskered face looking down. It was the Scotch engineer. I could see the little beads of sweat standing out on his forehead, and two or three wisps of thin red hair plastered down on his flushed skin.

"Heaven preserve us! I heard him say. 'It's Bickmore! Hold on, man, and I'll save ye!'

"He waved his hand to encourage me, and disappeared. I heard him running swiftly toward the mill. Then the sound of his footsteps died away.

"At the upper end of the channel that fed the penstock was the heavy wooden gate, operated from the engine-room by a system of rods and levers. I knew that Sandy was hurrying to close this gate and cut off the flow of the water into the race.

"But he had come too late. 'Not five seconds after his face disappeared my numbed fingers lost their grip, and I was swept like a feather down the penstock.

"The stream was only about four feet deep, and flowed with very little sound or turmoil. I managed to keep my head above the surface, and occasionally my feet touched bottom as I was borne along. But to stop my progress was simply impossible. The current was too strong and too swift.

"Occasionally I was dashed against the iron sides of the pipe, and involuntarily threw out my hands to clutch at them. Vain effort! For the sides were smooth and slimy; and even had I been able to arrest my course, my arms would have been torn from their sockets by the resistless power that was hurrying me along.

"Overhead a square of light flashed by. I had already gone a hundred yards and passed under the open manhole. Through its frame I caught what I felt was probably my last glimpse of blue sky. The branch of a poplar hung above the opening, and I saw its green leaves bright in the sun. Then darkness came again.

"On through the cylinder I rushed. I do not know how long it took me to traverse that thousand feet. It was probably in the neighborhood of two minutes. I remember looking back and seeing the round, white, grated mouth of the penstock growing steadily smaller and farther off. And every second the roar at the other end was becoming louder and louder. From the utter darkness in front the roar of the beaten water boomed up the narrow tunnel. In a few seconds I would be over.

"The end came before I had expected it. With a shock that drove the breath out of my body, I was flung against something rough and sharp and hard, something that seemed to clutch me with several arms, bruising and wounding me. I knew nothing else, for at that moment I lost consciousness.

"When I came to myself, I was lying on a heap of paper waste in the basement of the mill. Half a dozen of the workmen were around me. I felt sick and weak. My clothing was torn in several places, and I was covered with bruises. But to me the miracle was that I was still alive and that my bones were whole.

"The very thing that had been the cause of my peril had in the end proved to be my safety. The birch stump had been swept down the penstock, until within a few feet of the wheel its roots had caught on the edge of the last manhole. The shock of my body had dislodged it, but fortunately for me its hold was not entirely loosened until the engineer had closed the gate of the race and stopped the wheel. Just as the last root gave way the force of the water abated.

"I had been found insensible in the very end of the pipe. Death had been only a few seconds away from me. This watch-chain was carved out of a piece of the stump that saved my life."—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

USE OF PRIVATE CARS.

A car built for the business man is practically a traveling office. Sleeping quarters are provided for only the man himself, his secretary, stenographer and servants.

More and more private cars are being turned out every year, and where one person had a private car ten years ago there are now ten or twenty who own them or lease them for long terms.

The head of a corporation or other big concern who does much traveling finds a private car a great convenience. He makes the car his office, and where he formerly lost a business day or two in traveling he now loses little time.

The presidents of the railroad companies were the first to have private cars. Then the heads of large concerns saw their possibilities and soon found that they could hardly get along without them. Theatrical stars saw the advertising to be gained by having private cars, and lastly the rich man who wanted comfort and privacy for himself or his family began to use the private cars.

A special car intended more as a vehicle for pleasure than business contains staterooms, a kitchen, and a dining-room. The bedrooms are brass, there is an extension dining-table, and there are armchairs, desk, lounges, cabinets, wardrobes, and all the conveniences and luxuries that can be put in such a vehicle. Such a car may cost from \$25,000 to \$50,000, and sometimes even more.

PAPER AND ITS ODD USES.

To remove paper pasted on anything, the easiest and best way is to cover it with a damp cloth and wait until the paper is thoroughly moistened. It then comes off readily.

Suppose you had an article which was printed on both sides, and you desired to paste it in your scrapbook. You would paste it between two sheets of stout paper, and, when nearly dry, draw these apart. You will have half of the printed sheet on each, and, by the use of moisture, you can readily detach them.

If you want to pack bottles, china and other breakables, you can make a splendid packing material by taking your paper and covering it with the following mixture: Twenty parts of glue, three parts of treacle and one part of gelatin. Then dust it with finely-powdered cork and you have a packing substance which will prevent all breakages.

If you happen to be short of crockery ware, you can make light, unbreakable cups, bowls and saucers at practically no cost. All you have to do, according to London Answers, is to cut a block of wood to the shape of the vessel. Then take your sheets of paper, wet them well and paste them and mold them around the block. It is necessary first to cover the block with French chalk, so that the vessel can be easily slipped off when dry.

BITS OF ALLEGED WIT.

Everything goes round in a sewing circle. An infant prodigy at four may be a fool at 40. Many a well-bred girl discovers that her first duke is dough.

Wall street continues to be the favorite winter watering place.

Don't count your chickens until they are big enough to bluff a cat.

The trouble with the average woman's will is that it has too many codicils.

Adversity may have its uses, but it's the abuse thereof that makes a man sore.

The man who doesn't know right from wrong almost invariably does wrong.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Feb. 12.		
CATTLE—Common	2 50	@ 4 00
Choice steers	5 75	@ 6 25
CALVES—Extra	7 00	@ 7 25
HOGS—Select ship's		@ 6 40
Mixed packers	5 95	@ 6 15
SHEEP—Extra	5 25	@ 5 50
LAMBS—Extra	6 15	@ 6 25
FLOUR—Spring pat.	4 10	@ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 90 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 63
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 46 1/2
RYE—No. 2		@ 66 1/2
HAY—Ch. timothy		@ 13 50
PORK—Family		@ 16 62
LARD—Steam		@ 9 20
BUTTER—Ch. dairy.		@ 16
Choice creamery		@ 29
APPLES—Choice	4 50	@ 5 00
POTATOES	2 65	@ 2 75
Sweet potatoes	2 75	@ 3 00
TOBACCO—New	3 40	@ 12 75
Old	5 60	@ 13 50
Chicago.		
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 80	@ 4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	85	@ 86
No. 3 spring.	71	@ 75
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 65
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 43 1/2
RYE—No. 2		@ 60
PORK—Mess	15 70	@ 15 15
LARD—Steam	9 37 1/2	@ 9 40
New York.		
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 75	@ 4 25
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 68
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 49
RYE—Western		@ 66 1/2
PORK—Family	17 00	@ 17 50
LARD—Steam	9 75	@ 9 80
Baltimore.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	83 1/2	@ 84
Southern	81 1/2	@ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	65 1/2	@ 65 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	48	@ 48 1/2
CATTLE—Butchers	4 75	@ 5 75
HOGS—Western	6 60	@ 6 75
Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 88
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 66 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 47 1/2
PORK—Mess		@ 15 50
LARD—Steam		@ 9 25
Indianapolis.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 86 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 62 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	44 1/2	@ 45 1/2

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN

WHO ENDORSE
PERUNA.

Miss Lenore Allen, 407 Dowell Street, San Francisco, Cal., writes:

"I consider Peruna an infallible remedy for catarrhal diseases. For several years I have been troubled with influenza, especially during our rainy season. I used to catch cold so easily that I was afraid to be out when the weather was the least bit inclement, or in the evening air. But since I have used Peruna I have nothing whatever the matter with me.

"I am in perfect health, and find that Peruna acts as a tonic, and seems to throw all sickness and disease out of the body. I go anywhere now and in all kinds of weather, seem to have an iron constitution and enjoy life because I enjoy perfect health."

Miss Mattie Douglass, 138 Thomas ave., Memphis, Tenn., writes:

"From my early womanhood I have been troubled with occasional headaches. I took different powders and drugs, at times getting temporary relief. One of my friends advised me to try Peruna, which I did. I soon found that my general health improved, and my entire system was toned up.

"I felt a buoyancy of body and lightness of mind I had not known before, and my headaches have completely disappeared, and I have enjoyed perfect health for over a year. I gladly endorse Peruna."

Women from all parts of the United States and Canada are testifying daily to the virtue of Peruna. Only a few of these letters can ever be published.

Write for a book of testimonials of the cures Peruna has made.

Peruna Makes Clean, Healthy Mucous Membranes—Catarrhal Diseases Disappear Permanently.

The mucous membrane is to the inside of the body what the skin is to the outside of the body. It lines every organ duct and cavity. Catarrhal inflammation attacking one part is liable to spread to other parts. A neglected cold or slight catarrh is often the cause of lingering and dangerous catarrh.

Women are naturally more susceptible to inclemencies of the weather than men. With them a cold is often the starting point of some severe pelvic derangement, causing much pain and suffering.

Every woman needs a remedy upon which she can rely to keep her system fortified against the trying weather of winter and early spring. If Peruna is taken at the first symptom of a cold it will cure it before it develops into some annoying catarrhal derangement.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address: Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

"BREECHES BIBLE" FOUND.

Valuable Old Editions Discovered Among Possessions of Wyoming Residents.

Two valuable Bibles have been discovered in Wyoming among old papers in the last week. One was printed in Germany in 1734, sent to John Vroom, of Rawlins, along with a box of heirlooms from his family's former home in Amsterdam.

The other is a copy of the celebrated "Breeches Bible" found in a case of forgotten books by Judge Alfred Heath, of Saratoga, Wyo. This is an English Bible printed in 1606. It is bound in oak boards, covered with leather and reinforced with heavy brass clamps. The leaves are yellow with age, but the printing and numerous illustrations are still perfectly legible. It contains the Old Testament, the Apocrypha, a table of proper names, the Lord's Prayer, the Commandments and the canticles, all set to music. The feature of the book that makes it valuable is the following verse:

"And they sewed figge tree leaves together and made themselves breeches."

Few copies of this edition are known to be in existence. It will be a serious matter, says the Chicago Tribune, if that southern railway should be called upon to make good any damage to Mme. Nordica's vocal organs.

ABSOLUTE
SECURITY.

Genuine
**Carter's
Little Liver Pills.**

Must Bear Signature of

W. L. Douglas

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION.
CURE SICK HEADACHE.
NEW DISCOVERY: given quick relief and cures worst cases. Book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SOUS, Box 21, ATLANTA, GA.

SALZER'S New 20th Century OATS

YIELD 300 BUS. PER ACRE

CLEAR THE TRACK!
Here's the monarch—nothing like it on earth. Salzer's New 20th Century Oat takes the cake, carries the prize as the biggest yielder everywhere. The fact is, Salzer's oats are bred to produce. The U. S. Department of Agriculture claims that over 400 samples and kinds tested, Salzer's were the best. How do you like that, 30. Farmer! Our new 20th Century Oat is bound to completely revolutionize oat growing and we expect dozens of farmers to report yields in 1902 running from 300 to 500 bushels per acre. Price is dirt cheap. Be in the swim and buy this variety this spring to sell to your neighbors the coming fall for seed. It will surely pay you.

Salzer's Marvel Wheat—42 bus. per Acre
The only spring wheat on earth that will yield a paying crop north, east, south, and west and in every state in the Union. We also have the celebrated Maccan wheat, yielding on our farms 52 bushels per acre.

SPELTZ
The most marvelous cereal and hay food on earth, producing from 60 to 80 bushels of grain and 4 tons of rich hay per acre.

VEGETABLE SEEDS
We are the largest growers and our stock of earliest Peas, Beans, Sweet corn and all money making vegetables is enormous. Prices are very low. Oatmeal seed 80 cents and up a pound. Catalogue free.

For 10c—Worth \$10
Our great catalogue contains full descriptions of our Seedless Barley, yielding 100 bushels; our Triple Lucerne Corn, going 400 bushels; our potatoes, yielding 60 bushels per acre; our grass and clover mixtures, producing 6 tons of magnificent hay; our Pea Oat with its 6 tons of hay, and Trinitie with 30 tons of green fodder per acre. Salzer's great catalogue worth \$10 to any wide awake gardener or farmer, with 30 farms and sample—worth \$10 to get a start—15 mailed you on receipt of 10c. postage.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., LA CROSSE, WISC.

JUST THINK OF IT!

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Every farmer has his own land, no encumbrances, his bank account increasing year by year, and value increasing. Good climate, excellent schools and churches, low taxation, high prices for cattle and grain, low railway rates, and every possible comfort. This is the condition of the farmer in Western Canada—Province of Manitoba and districts of Assiniboia, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Thousands of Americans are now settled there. Reduced rates on all railways for homeseekers and settlers. New districts are being opened up this year. The new forty-page ATLAS of WESTERN CANADA and all other information sent free to all applicants. F. PEDLEY, Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to JOSEPH YOUNG, 514 State St., East, Columbus, Ohio; E. T. Holmes, Room 6, Big Four Bldg., Indianapolis, Ind.; Canadian Government Agents.

Double, Bush & Trailing SWEET PEAS
Double Sweet Peas—White, Pink, Scarlet, Striped. The 4 sorts for 10c.
Trailing Sweet Peas—Trails instead of growing upright. White, Pink, Yellow, Scarlet and Striped. The 4 sorts for 10c.
Bush Sweet Peas—Grow in bush form without support. Striped, Lavender and Browned. The 3 sorts for 10c.
All 12 sorts, one packet each for 25c., postpaid.

OUR GREAT CATALOGUE of flowers and vegetable seeds, bulbs, plants and rare new fruits, 128 pages, profusely illustrated, large colored plates, FINE, JOHN LEWIS CHILDS, Floral Park, N. Y.

Allen's Ulcerine Salve
Cures Chronic Ulcers, Base Ulcers, Necrotic Ulcers, Varicose Ulcers, Indolent Ulcers, Heretofore Ulcers, White Scallies, Milk Les, Fever Sores, and all sores of long standing. Patches on failure. By mail, 25c and 50c. J. F. ALLEN, St. Paul, Minn.

OPIMUM WHISKY and other drug stores. Book and references FREE. Dr. H. M. WOOLLEY, Box 3, Atlanta, Ga.

A. N. K.—E 1904

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
GEO. D. MITCHELL, — EDITOR.

PRINCE HENRY smokes cigars and pipes, but not cigarettes.

MANY hundred bills have been introduced into the Legislature, and it is believed that a dozen or two have merit and should be passed.

DURING the sleet the righteous didn't stand on slippery places any better than the wicked. All were on an equal footing.—Georgetown Times.

DURING the late severe cold spell the interurban railways have been lost sight of. But just wait till the sun comes out and they will begin to make hay.

SINCE it has been decided that Prince Henry shall only speak English during this trip to America, the Milwaukee Reception Committee is hunting for an interpreter.

THE recent sleet has discovered many hidden things in shape of color of hosiery, patched shoes, yarn garters, and other things too tedious to mention.—Hawesville Plaindealer.

THE Salt Lake Ministerial Alliance will send a report to the Judiciary Committee in Congress, asserting that polygamy is still taught and practiced by the Mormons.

"THE man of today," said a revivalist at Wellington, Kas., spends six nights a week in lodge rooms riding the goat, and leaves the lamb of his bosom at home to bleat with the kids."

TO DISPROVE the charge that poetry is decadent, the young ladies of Pratt county, Kansas, announce in vigorous verse that "the lips that touch the cigarroots shall never pause beneath our snoots."

THE indications point to a good trade to our merchants when the Springtime comes Gentle Annie—if it ever gets here. But there is no occasion to complain of this cold weather; it will be warm enough next summer.

THE Senate has concurred in the House amendment to reopen the State war claims, and Representative Smith has notified Gov. Beckham to send a representative to Washington to prepare Kentucky's claim.

THE Kentucky Legislature favors the election of United States Senators by a direct vote of the people, believing that the change would bring United States Senators up to the high standard of members of the Kentucky Legislature.

THE Rev. William Hastings, of Toronto, O., who died last week, was the man to whom Abraham Lincoln presented a jack-knife because the farmer's face was homelier than his own. Hastings was a powerful and distinguished preacher.

W. J. SHROUT and Charles Stone, Republican farmers, were held to answer in bonds of \$500 each at Owensville for interfering with voters. The proof showed they got five men drunk and locked them in a room all day to keep them from voting.

THE loss to the city in fruit and shade trees will go away in figures; they were planted for us by those, many of whom, are where sleet and ice are unknown, and the loss has made us so sick, that we will hardly plant for those who are to come after us.—Hawesville Plaindealer.

It having been authoritatively decided that all infants are elect and go to heaven when they die, wouldn't it be logical and merciful to institute a universal Heroism to escape the calamity of a majority of adult humanity suffering eternally in the hot hereafter?—Louisville Times.

In newspaper parlance, a "rat" office means an office where non-union printers are employed. While part of THE News office is composed of union men, we are constrained to admit that it is strictly a "rat" office, from one point of view. Lately the rats have taken possession and seem to devour everything in sight. Day before yesterday they eat up our paste, two cans of ink, 40 cents worth of postage stamps, and then finished up on 15 cent worth of poison.

THE House Committee on Judiciary, which reported favorable to the bill prohibiting cigarette and the manufacture of the same, and prohibiting the sale and use of it in the State, making it a felony, did one of the best things to its credit in the present session. Mrs. Beauchamp, of Lexington, made a stirring address before the committee favoring it. The only negative vote cast was by Edward, of Louisville, and it is to be hoped that he will some day see the error he has made. There is nothing more disgusting than to see an overgrown man with a "coffin-nail" perched between his lips, not to say anything about the evil and injurious effect it has on the morals of the youths.

MAYOR DUNCAN and the Fiscal Court at Lexington are at odds. But then, the Mayor owns the town and he will come pretty near having things come his way.

BEYOND all question, the best location for the State Capital, if it is to be moved, is the city of Lexington. That city has the railroads entering it that makes it easy of access from all parts of the state, and in the way of hotels, it is better fixed for the accommodation of the public. As the buildings at Frankfort are old and inadequate, there is no better time than the present to make the change.

As a member of the Capital Committee, Representative Thompson made a minority report, favoring a referendum clause to the constitution, leaving it to the people to decide as to the location of a permanent seat of government. An amendment to the constitution in conformity with this report was offered and passed the House on Wednesday, receiving more than the requisite three-fifths vote, as required by the Constitution. The proceedings are surely along the line of pure Democratic teachings, to allow the entire people a voice in matters of so much importance, and carrying with it such an extensive expenditure of money. This shows very efficient work on the part of Representative Thompson, and the action of the House was an effectual endorsement of his position as committeeman.

GREAT January clearance sale, consisting of men's, women's and children's shoes, at Marcovsky's, opposite Laughlin Bros. M-at Store.

FUMIGATION AND DISINFECTANT—Of rooms, buildings and their contents after contagious disease or otherwise. G. W. Davis, 515 Main St., Tel. 137.

STOCK AND CROP.

In Clark county, Wm. M. Robb sold to H. R. Brown a lot of 130-pound hogs at 5 1/4 cents, and is to take them back the last of March at 5 1/4 cents.

Judge John Hughes, of Mercer county, received of Clef Coleman 42 head of 750-pound cattle to feed shredded fodder until sold, at \$3 a day for the lot.

Jeff Robads, of Boyle county, is the owner of a cow who has assumed charge of eight young pigs on the place. She suckles them regularly, and they thrive under their care.

The attention of Bourbon county horsemen is called to the excellent job work this office does. Let us show you our samples of work and give you prices on your work. We make a specialty of printing horse cards.

AUCR FORSYTH'S ENGAGEMENTS. — Feb. 14, Denis Hanley—stock crop, etc.; Feb. 15, Winsor Letton, agent, land renting. Feb. 19, Central Trust Company, land sale. Feb. 20, J. T. Clark, stock etc. Feb. 22, Central Trust Company, land sale. Feb. 25, James Hinton, stock, crop and household goods.

"I had a running sore on my leg for seven years," writes Mrs. Jas. Forest, of Chippewa Falls, Wis., "and spent hundreds of dollars in trying to get it healed. Two boxes of Banner Salve entirely cured it." Beware of substitutes. —Clark & Kenney

When a highwayman goes on the road, he is willing to take other people's dust.

If Banner Salve doesn't cure your piles, your money will be returned. It is the most healing medicine.

We are told that figures do not lie—yet there are numerous lay figures.

Chas. Replogle, of Atwater, O., was unable to work on account of kidney trouble. After using Foley's Kidney Cure four days he was cured.—Clark & Kenney.

All things come to those who get tired of waiting and go after them.

THE PARIS MARKETS.

PARIS, KY., Feb. 14, 1902.

[Corrected up to date for THE BOURBON NEWS.]

Leaf Lard	12 1/2 c. lb
Bacon Sides	12 1/2 c. lb
Breakfast Bacon	15 c. lb
Whole Ham	15 c. lb
Sliced Ham	20 c. lb
Eggs	25 c. doz
Country Butter	25 c. lb
Creamery Butter	35 c. lb
Flour, best Paris Mills	\$2.70 per 100
Meal	\$1 per bu
Cabbage	5 and 10 c. head
Cranberries	12 1/2 c. qt
Celery	\$1 doz
Onions	40 to 50 c. pk
Irish Potatoes	30 to 35 c. pk
Sweet Potatoes	50 c. pk
Eating Apples	60 c. pk
Dried Apples	12 1/2 c. lb
Evaporated Peaches	10 to 15 c. lb
Evaporated Apricots	15 c. lb

You Do, or You Don't Need Glasses

The eye being a rather delicate organ, great care should be exercised in the election of proper glasses. Many believe that glasses should be resorted to only when the sight becomes so defective as not to be able to do without. This is a great mistake which must be combated. Whenever there is unmistakable evidence of the need of their aid, they should be used. A neglect of this rule sometimes produces mischief which results in serious trouble if the course be persisted in.

Our Dr. C. H. BOWEN having just returned from taking a special course in Optics from one of the best specialists in New York, is prepared to do the best of work, having the latest improved methods of fitting. Examinations free. Next visit Wednesday, Feb. 26, 1902.

A. J. WINTERS & CO. JEWELERS. Hello, 170 Dr. Bowen at A. J. Winters & Co., 2nd and last Wednesday in each month.

Brain Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain, another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Greens August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel bony and vigorous. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

You never realize how dearly you have paid for your whistle until you try to sell it.

La grippe coughs often continue for months and some times lead to fatal results after the patient is supposed to have passed the danger points. Foley's Honey and Tar affords positive protection and security from these coughs. —Clark & Kenney.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (35-1yr)

California ranks first in barley, grape culture, sheep, gold and quicksilver.

Frank Treadwell, Bennett, Ia., was troubled with kidney disease for two years. He writes: "I had taken several kinds of kidney remedies, but with little benefit. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and a one dollar bottle cured me." —Clark & Kenney.

A woman is considered eccentric if she does not talk when she has nothing to do.

COURIER-JOURNAL

2 TIMES A WEEK. \$1.00
104 TIMES A YEAR.

The "Twice-a-week" Courier-Journal is the best paper published in the United States for Democrats, and for ALL readers. It is the equal of many Dailies, and the superior of all other Semi-Weeklies or Weeklies. HENRY WATSON, Editor.

The Wednesday issue is devoted to NEWS MATTERS, the Saturday issue to THE HOME. Sample copies sent free on application. Address

COURIER-JOURNAL COMPANY, Louisville, Ky.

By a special arrangement you can get

The Bourbon News

and the Twice-a-Week Courier-Journal Both for One Year for only \$2.50.

This is for cash subscriptions only. All subscriptions under this combination offer must be sent through THE BOURBON NEWS office. [21 Jan 31]

Notice.

Creditors of Davis, Thompson & Isgrig will take notice that the undersigned will on Wednesday, February 19, 1902, at their law office in Paris, Ky., sit to receive claims not heretofore presented against the assigned estate of Davis, Thompson & Isgrig. All claims not presented to the undersigned will be barred.

JOHN S. SMITH, ROBERT C. TALBOT, Assignees. (28 Jan 4 wk est)

Bad Coughs

"I had a bad cough for six weeks and could find no relief until I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Only one-fourth of the bottle cured me."

L. Hawn, Newington, Ont.

Neglected colds always lead to something serious. They run into chronic bronchitis, pneumonia, asthma, or consumption. Don't wait, but take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral just as soon as your cough begins. A few doses will cure you then.

Three sizes: 25c., 50c., \$1. All druggists. Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

HERE WE GO!

25 Per Cent Discount

ON EVERY MAN'S, BOY'S and CHILD'S

SUIT or OVERCOAT!

This simple announcement, with no further comment or explanation, should be sufficient to crowd our store. But there are strangers, people who may be tempted to judge our store by methods employed by others—people who have responded to similar announcements—strangers to whom a statement of facts may be justly due.

OUR

25 Per Cent Reduction Sale

is guaranteed strictly square and legitimate; the discount absolutely genuine, and the 25 per cent off from prices already the lowest in Paris; means quite a saving; quite an important event for Clothing buyers.

WALK RIGHT IN!

Don't stay away. You can wait on yourself. Deduct 25 per cent from the prices marked on the Clothing Tickets, give us the balance, and the goods are yours. This is simply a sale to

Close Out All Winter Weights

before our Spring stock arrives and we are willing to make this sacrifice in order to turn our stock into money speedily.

It's fair! It's square! It's an honest sale and a money-saving opportunity. Come in.

Your money back if your purchase is not satisfactory.

PARKER & JAMES

FOURTH & MAIN STS., PARIS, KY.

WE PAY THE VERY HIGHEST THAT THE

MARKET WILL JUSTIFY FOR

HEMP!

CHAS. S. BRENT & BRO.

DEALERS IN

HEMP, CLOVER SEED, TIMOTHY SEED, HEMP SEED, HAAS' HOG REMEDY.

Public Sale.

Having sold my farm I will sell publicly on the Ardery Turnpike

Friday, February 14, 1902

7 milch cows,
7 yearling steers,
5 yearling heifers,
5 spring calves,
1 Short-horn bull,
3 brood mares,
1 2-year-old male,
99 ewes, 4 bucks,
10 brood sows,
1 Poland China boar,
17 shots,
100 barrels corn,
10 tons hay,
2 2-horse wagons and hay frames,
1 McCormick binder,
Cultivators, Plows, Gears, &c.
Buggy, cart, harness and poultry of all kinds.
TERMS:—Nine months without interest, approved papers. Sale at ten o'clock. DENIS HANLEY, Millersburg, Ky.
A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer. (Jan 24-6t)

Public Sale!

I will sell publicly, at my home place, 3 1/2 miles from Paris, on the Hume and Bedford pike, on

Thursday, Feb. 20, 1902,

the following described property:

1 pair 16 1/2 hands Horse Mules,
1 black 8-year-old Mule,
1 sorrel Mare, 8 years-old,
1 9-year-old Mare, in foal to Jack,
1 6-year-old Gelding,
1 2-year-old Norman Filly,
1 3-year-old bay Filly,
3 Milch-Cows, (Jersey),
6 Weanling Steer Calves, high grade,
6 Weanling Heifer Calves, high grade,
84 Ewes and Lambs, 2 Bucks,
1 Buggy and Harness,
1 Road Wagon,
2 Road Carts,
1 Deering Binder,
1 Deering Mower,
1 Large Cutting Box, good,
1 Wire Fence Machine,
2 Cultivators,
1 Bluegrass Seed Stripper,
1 2-Horse Wagon and Frame.
TERMS: Three months without interest for sums over \$20, and under that amount, cash in hand.

Sale at 10 o'clock, sharp.

J. T. OLARK, Paris, Ky.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

DEAL WITH

C. B. MITCHELL,

GOOD GOODS AND LOW PRICES.

The only Grocery in Paris Giving Prizes, such as Fine Lamps, Chairs, Clocks, Tables and Dishes. Prices Guaranteed No Higher than Others.

THE BOURBON NEWS

GEO. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

He sang to his dear Valentine
Of flowery woods of Summer,
Where skies like paradise do shine
And joy is a newcomer,
But when he called birds "bur-ruds,"
And when he named words "wur-ruds,"
She swore no love was bummer.

SHEEP FEED FOR SALE.

E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

PASSED AWAY.—George Mickens, a well-known colored man of this city, died on Wednesday night.

RAINY day friends. Gum Boots, Overshoes, Rubbers for men, women and children at CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

FOR SALE.—Large Office Desk. Inquire at 14feb1t
HEYMAN'S STORE.

SERIOUSLY INJURED.—Mrs. Richard Marsh received a fall on the ice in her yard several days ago, injuring herself considerably. She has been confined to her room for a week.

LOST.—On the Maysville pike, between the North Middletown road and the gate of Amos Turney, on Thursday morning, a pair of steel-rimmed Spectacles. Please leave at this office. 1t.

INSPECTION.—The Carlisle City Council appointed M. V. Bostain and J. H. Frey to inspect the fire engines at Paris and Cynthiana and report the prices at the next meeting.

CUPID REIGNS.—The Fordham Hotel, in this city, seems to be favored with matrimonial ventures. Within two weeks time there were four marriages, of which four of the contracting parties were connected with the hotel.

HURT.—While standing in his wagon, near his grocery, on Main street, the horse started, throwing Ossian Edwards to the ground, rendering him insensible. He was removed to his home and will soon be able to be out again.

FINE LAND FOR SALE.—We print in another column the advertisement offering for sale the fine 270-acre farm of O. V. Hume. This is a chance for parties wanting good land. Read the "ad." and note the day of sale—Feb. 23. 1d

EX-PARISIAN MARRIED.—Mr. Will Hinton Davis, formerly of this city, was married about three weeks ago, in Hopkinsville, Ky., to a Miss Ewing, of Boyle County. Mr. Davis holds a position with the Asylum at Hopkinsville.

MEASLES.—Three children of Mrs. Julia Goff, on Second street, two children of Robert Rose, on Main street, Theodore Salles and three children, and a number of his neighbor's children, on Tenth street, are down with measles.

FOR HOG STEALING.—Officers Elgin and Joe Williams arrested two negroes named Joe Walton and Bob Million, for stealing hogs from John Woodford, on Saturday night. They will have a hearing in Judge Smith's court tomorrow morning.

NOTICE.—Paris Chapter, No. 15, R. A. M., will hold their regular meeting to-night at 7 o'clock. Work in the Mark and Past Master degrees.

HUGH MONTGOMERY, H. P.

E. L. HARRIS, Secretary.

DROPPED DEAD.—While going home in a sleigh on Wednesday evening, a horse being driven by Charles Barnett, bursted a blood vessel and dropped dead on the pike. Mr. Barnett says the horse was a very fine one, and the swiftest that came down the road.

HORSES WANTED.—I will be at the barns of J. H. Fuhrman, successor to Mann & Fuhrman, all of next week, and want to buy a car-load of good, plain and business work horses. Any one having horses of this description, please bring them in.

14feb2t

THOMAS ALBAN.

GOOD RESULTS.—Again and again, we call the attention of our readers to the fact that an advertisement in the News gives good results. In most every case where we advertise something lost, it invariably is found and restored by a local in this paper. In our last issue we had a notice of a lost horse of S. E. Borland, and the same day the horse was returned to its owner by a reader of THE NEWS.

THE POWER GROCERY COMPANY—Of this city, has been appointed wholesale agents for the celebrated "Carrara" ready-mixed Paint, which they will sell to merchants only, at bottom wholesale prices. This Paint is guaranteed to never crack, peel off or blister, and will last twice as long as any ordinary mixed Paint on the market. The Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, one of the most magnificent hotels in the world, is painted entirely with the famous Carrara Paint. If you want a good job of painting, see that your painter uses this brand.

Suits Instituted.

The committee appointed by the Fiscal Court, consisting of Magistrates Thomas, Ball and Dejarrett, with the assistance of the County Judge, H. C. Smith, on Wednesday, engaged McMillan & Talbott, Brent & Thomas, E. M. Dickson and T. E. Ashbrook, with the assistance of County Attorney Denis Dandon, to bring suit in the March term of the Circuit Court against the several insurance companies who held policies on the burned court house, for a settlement.

The item that has been going the rounds of the press to the effect that the insurance companies had increased their offer on the loss on the court house from \$33,000 to \$45,000 is a mistake, as we learn that no such offer has been made. The county will sue for the full amount of insurance. The insurance was divided among eighteen different companies.

On Saturday, Feb. 15th and Monday, Feb. 17th, will be an auction sale of Dry Goods, Cloaks and Shoes at Heyman's Store. (11jan-2t)

An Unusual Attraction.

Paris has long been noted for the unusual musical talent of her people and she will soon add another triumph to her already long list.

The is being organized a grand chorus of seventy-five voices and we understand rehearsals will begin at once, with the purpose of giving an entertainment at the Opera House, the proceeds of which will be added to the Elks' building fund. The committee having the work in charge are Dr. Frank Fithian, Messrs. Clay Howard, O. L. Davis, F. P. Walker and N. F. Brent. It goes without saying it will be a success and our people are to be congratulated for having such a rare treat in store for them.

ALL Winter Underwear at greatly reduced prices, at Marcoffsky's, opposite Laughlin Bros.' Meat Store.

A GOOD SHOWING.—The church people are pushing the local option legislation at Frankfort. Of the 119 counties only seven are without prohibitions precincts, six are practically wet, forty-eight are wholly prohibition and fifty-eight are practically prohibition.

MEN'S \$2.50 shoes for \$3. You can use the 50c for something else.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

GRADED SCHOOLS.—Supt. H. V. McChesney, in speaking of Graded Common Schools that have been established throughout the State, says: "These schools are doing a great work in the State. I have not heard of a single one that is not flourishing. All opposition, encountered at the time of the organization of the school, disappears within two years from the opening of the first session, under the new order of things. My county, Livingston, has four of these schools, and they are the flower of the public school work in the county. They have taken the place of the private academies and training schools we had, as each of them carries a high school course, and also a training course for teachers. We have not a single private school left in the county. All the educational influences work in harmony."

AUCTION sale of Dry Goods, Cloaks and Shoes of all description on Saturday, Feb. 15th and Monday, Feb. 17th, all day and evenings at Heyman's Store, 2t

LADIES extra High-Cut two buckle over-shoes \$1.25. Just the thing for those who are out driving.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

GAME IN GOOD CONDITION.—Game Warden Thos. Clay has just returned from a trip in the neighborhood of Little Rock and reports that the game in that section is in good condition and the birds have stood the weather very well.

A LARGE assortment of 4-ply Linen Collars, 10 cents, at Marcoffsky's.

CUPID'S ARROW.

All unmarried employees of the Deseret Daily News, Salt Lake City, the official organ of the Mormon Church, have been told, it is reported, that they must marry before June 30th, or resign.

Miss Mary Florence and Mr. Christopher Helve were married at the Leland Hotel, in Lexington, on Wednesday afternoon. The bridal couple was attended by Mr. David Florence, brother the bride, and Miss Mary Duckworth. All were from Bourbon county. Rev. Gilbert Glass, of Cynthiana, performed the ceremony.

Mr. Clarence Boswell and Miss Lillian Gaitskill, both of Winchester, were married on Wednesday, at the home of the bride. Mr. Boswell is the son of Mr. W. H. Boswell, formerly a resident of this city.

Mr. Claud Weathers, son of 'Squire H. C. Weathers, of Clintonville, and Miss Lizzie Clay Stone, only daughter of H. C. Stone, of Little Rock, Ky., were married in Cincinnati, Wednesday night. Miss Carrie Stone, of North Middletown, and Mr. Warren Williams, of this city, were present at the marriage.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Miss Lizzie Grimes left yesterday for a visit to Louisville.

—Mrs. James Terry visited friends in Carlisle on Tuesday.

—B. F. Parson, of Carlisle, has moved to this city, to reside.

—Mr. T. Hart Talbott leaves this morning for Memphis.

—Mr. Walter Wilson, of Clarion, Penn., is the guest of Miss Kate Alexander.

—Mrs. W. L. Davis is here from Louisville, the guest of Mr. J. T. Hinton.

—Mrs. Harry B. Clay and daughter, are in Lexington, for a few days' stay.

—A masquerade will be given at the home of Mr. George Allison to-night.

—Rev. F. J. Cheek is the guest of his brother, Prof. S. R. Cheek, at Danville.

—Miss Pattie Letton has returned from a visit to Mrs. R. A. Woolums, at Richmond.

—Miss Florence James, of Carlisle, is the guest of her aunt Mrs. Alexander Baird.

—Miss Margery Turney is the guest of her mother, Mrs. W. M. Turney, at Cynthiana.

—Miss Ada Hoage, of Louisville, is the guest of her father, Mr. L. Hoage, on Vine street.

—Miss Alice Howell has returned to her home in Carlisle, after a visit to Mrs. W. A. Johnson.

—Mr. J. B. Woodward and Miss Katie Myers, of North Middletown, will be married on February 26th.

—Mr. and Mrs. Dah Connors returned from their bridal trip last night and are at the Hotel Fordham.

—Mrs. Kate Morris and children, of Covington, are visiting Capt. and Mrs. Charles Winn, on Vine street.

—S. E. Borland and Andrew Gorey attended the grand lodge meeting of the A. O. U. W., at Louisville, this week.

—Mr. L. Frank and son, Bismarck, left this morning for New York, to purchase their stock of spring goods.

—John Soper and family, of Little Rock, left Wednesday for Oakley, Kas., where he has purchased 640 acres of land.

—Mr. G. S. Johnson, of Paris, was here Monday in the interest of the Fayette Telephone Company.—Carlisle Mercury.

—Matt Thornton, formerly of this city has returned from Cincinnati, and accepted a position as clerk at the Hotel Windsor.

—Ed. W. Kennedy, and wife, of Bourbon, have moved to the home of her father, Geo. W. Bramblett.—Carlisle Mercury.

—Mrs. Ellis Duncan, who has been the guest of the family of Mr. W. A. Hill, returned to her home in Louisville, on Wednesday.

—Mrs. Mollie Dan Roche came over from Frankfort on Tuesday to spend a few days with her many friends in this her old home.

—Mrs. James M. Arnold has returned to her home in Newport, after a pleasant visit to her mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Talbot, in this city.

—Mrs. Maria Bedford, who has been residing on High street, has moved to the country, and the house vacated has been rented to Mr. A. J. Winters.

—Miss Ora Slaughter, who has been ill at her home at Eminence, has recovered, and passed through the city yesterday for Cincinnati, where she will resume her musical studies.

—Mrs. Sophia Wornall, after spending two weeks very delightfully with her friend, Mrs. K. F. Phelps, of this city, is now visiting in Paris before returning to Cynthiana. Mrs. Wornall received many pleasant attentions during her visit here. Four theatre parties, two luncheons and a very pretty informal afternoon reception were given in her honor.—Covington Commonwealth.

FREE LECTURE TO-NIGHT.—The Chautauqua lecture, which is to be given in the High School Chapel to-night, was secured for Paris by Mrs. W. H. Lucas, who acts as local C. L. S. C. organizer. The lecture is very entertaining and instructive, well delivered and illuminated with many fine colored stereopticon views. It will be practically free to the public. Owing to the fact that the expenses and salary of the lecturer are paid by the New York Chautauqua, no fixed admission fee will be necessary, but Prof. Lucas will receive a contribution from each person, and the money will be spent for books to be used by the High School pupils, and by others who may take the Chautauqua course of Home Reading. Remember the entertainment given at the High School are genuinely good, so come to-night at 8 o'clock, bringing whatever amount you feel like giving. Children admitted only with their parents. No change returned.

We are proud to hear the fruit "prophets" proclaiming that the fruit is damaged and many trees killed. This insures us a large crop this year. They always miss the thing and talk about fruit like they knew it all, when they don't know a cucumber from a horse-radish, or a peach tree from an apricot. Don't throw away your fruit jars yet, but get ready to buy more.—Scottsville Enterprise.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

TWO BEAUTIFUL

BUILDING LOTS!

I will sell at the Court-House door, on Saturday, February 22d, 1902.

at 2 o'clock, two building lots fronting on Second Street, 41 feet each, and running back 208 feet. The lots adjoin the property of Mrs. Bettie G. Lyle and Mrs. Mary E. Johnson. They will be offered first separately and then as a whole.

TERMS.—One-third cash; balance in one and two year; deferred payments to bear 6% per annum until paid. Purchasers to have option of paying cash.

GEO. W. STUART.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auc'r. 12feb2d
It is said that the electric chair is a sure cure for insomnia.

Dissolution Notice!

The firm of Clarke & Kenney was dissolved by mutual consent on January 1, 1902. All business will be settled by the old firm at the store of Clarke & Co.

Mr. Walter Kenney having sold his interest in the business to his partner, Dr. C. J. Clarke, he would ask that the public would extend to the new firm of Clarke & Co., the patronage heretofore extended to the firm. Hereafter the firm will be known as
14feb3t CLARKE & CO.

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

LIVE

Stock, Farm Implements
AND
Household Goods.

I will sell on my farm on Lexington Pike 2½ from Paris, Ky., on

TUESDAY, FEB. 25, 1902.

at 10 a. m. the following live stock, implements, household goods, etc:

2 Jersey milk cows,
2 heifer calves,
1 young bull,
1 steer calf,
2 work mares,
1 sow and pigs,
1 rick of hay,
2 2-horse wagons,
1 spring wagon,
1 rockaway,
1 surry,
1 corn planter,
1 portable fruit dryer and evaporator,
1 cider press,
1 roller,
Plows, harrows, reaper, mower, spades, shovels, hoes and harness.
Cook stove, refrigerator, iron safe, and other household goods.
Terms made known on day of sale.

JAMES HINTON.

Paris, Ky.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auc'r.

PUBLIC SALE!

I will sell at public auction at the old Black O'Neal place, in East Paris, on

Saturday, Feb. 15, 1902,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following:

2 Shetland ponies;
1 cutting box;
1 smoothing harrow;
1 spring tooth rake;
1 Bull rake;
1 Cider mill;
1 iron kettle;
1 scalding tub;
1 1-horse wagon and harness;
Crowbars, chains, post diggers, picks, shovels, plows, double and single trees.
1 16x16 tent and camping outfit, all as good as new.
Lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

TERMS.—Sums over \$10, 6 months time, purchaser to give negotiable and approved note, bearing 6 per cent. from day of sale; sums of \$10 and under, cash in hand.

J. H. FUHRMAN.

M. F. KENNEY, Auc'r. 11feb2t

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Bourbon County
FARM.

As agents, we will sell publicly, at the Court House door, in Paris, Ky., on

Saturday, February 22, 1902,

at 2 o'clock, p. m., the home place of

O. V. HUME,

containing about 270 acres of land.

This is one of the finest farms in Kentucky, being part of the lands belonging to David J. Hume, which was always considered the finest tract of land in the Bluegrass. This farm is situated on the Paris and Georgetown and Clay and Kiser turnpikes, one mile from Elizabeth Station, on the F. and O. railroad, within a few hundred yards of a school house and 5 miles from Paris.

There is a comfortable residence of 5 rooms, servants' house, ice house, two stock barns—the largest barn having box stalls, double-lined; a tenant house with 3 rooms, and never-failing water in almost every inclosure.

There is a three-quarter mile track on the farm, making it a very desirable stock farm.

TERMS: One-third cash, balance in one and two years, bearing 6 per cent. from date. Possession given March 1, 1902.

THE CENTRAL TRUST CO.

of Paris, Ky., Agents for O. V. Hume.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

TUCKER'S! TUCKER'S! TUCKERS!

This Is Your Opportunity—Buy your Dry Goods, Notions, Etc., now. All Go At and Below Cost.

To settle the estate of G. Tucker, deceased, I offer the entire stock of Dry Goods, Cloaks, Furs, Notions, Etc., at and below cost, commencing MONDAY, JAN. 20th, and continuing until every article is sold.

"All Goods Marked in Plain Blue Figures." Nothing reserved.

ALL MUST GO.—Grasp this opportunity and buy your goods for immediate and Spring use now.

New Dress Goods, New Silks, New Table Linens, New Plankets, New Comforts, New Furs, New Cloaks.

Come early and secure first choice, as I desire to settle the estate as soon as possible.

Mrs. Eliza Tucker,

EXECUTRIX,

CALL ON

F. B. M'DERMOTT,

—DEALER IN—

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

COR. TENTH AND MAIN STREETS,

PARIS, KY.

J. R. HOWE.

J. R. ADAIR.

SOME MORE APPETIZERS.

We quote to-day the following fresh from the City:

Fresh Lettuce, 25c per lb.; Nut Kale, 10c per lb.; California Celery, \$1 per dozen; Onions, 60c per peck; Rome Beauty Apples, 60c per peck; Price's Sausage 15c per lb.; Armour's Link Sausage, 10c per pound; Spare Ribs, 12½c per lb.; Sliced Ham, 20c per lb.; Select Breakfast Bacon 14c per lb.; California Pic-nic Hams, 12½ per lb. Also a full line of

Fancy Groceries and Fruits

to select from.

Langdon's Cream Bread.

HOWE & ADAIR,

Successors to J. R. HOWE.

'PHONE 11.

MAIN STREET.

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE

PAYS THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR

HEMP AND HEMP SEED.

He will furnish you Hemp Seed at the lowest price consistent with the best quality, and accept pay out of crop to be grown from the seed. Write or telephone

W. J. LOUGHRIDGE,

Lexington 'phone 205

Nicholasville 'phone 90.

Lexington, Ky.

31jan-1m

PUBLIC SALE

—OF—

Stock, Farm Implements,
Etc.

I will sell at public auction, at my farm on Paris and Cynthiana Pike between Ewalt's cross roads and Mt. Carmel church, on

Tuesday, February 18, 1902,

the following property:

1 pair good work mules,
1 combined mare,
1 2-year-old filly by Billy Brack,
3 milch cows, one fresh by sale day,
1 Ky. wheat drill, nearly new,
1 McCormick mower, nearly new,
1 Farmers Friend corn planter,
1 cutting harrow,
1 feed slide,
1 2-horse wagon, Brown make,
1 2-horse cultivator,
1 splendid corn sheller,
1 cutting box,
Lot of plows, forks, shovels, etc.,
1 rockaway, home made,
1 set net, extra heavy rockaway harness,
1 light set buggy harness,
2-horse wagon harness in fine condition,
1 grass seeder,
Lot of fine chickens,
1,000 or 1,200 tobacco sticks,
Other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale commences at 10 o'clock a. m.

W. E. HIBLER.

A. W. LYDICK, Auctioneer.

KODAKS!

Brownie Cameras

For Films.

Premo Cameras

—AND—

Cyclone Cameras

For Plates.

The Best In Their
Respective Classes.

We have a complete line of these in all sizes.
Catalogue on application.

Daugherty Bros.,
Local Agents.

There are 1,300,000 more men and boys than women and girls in the United States.

AN ALLIANCE FORMED.

England and Japan Sign a Compact Regarding China.

The Agreement Goes Into Effect Immediately and Will Remain in Force For Five Years or More.

London, Feb. 12.—A British-Japanese alliance was formed and an agreement signed in London January 30 by Lord Lansdowne and Baron Hayashi, Japanese minister to Great Britain, and has just been made public. The following are the terms of the agreement:

The governments of Great Britain and Japan, actuated solely by a desire to maintain the status quo and general policy in the extreme east being, moreover, especially interested in maintaining the independence and territorial integrity of China and Korea, and in securing equal opportunities in those countries for the commerce and industry of all nations, hereby agree as follows:

Article 1.—The high contracting powers, having mutually recognized the independence of China and Korea, declare themselves to be entirely uninfluenced by any aggressive tendencies in either country. Having in view, however, their special interests, of which those of Great Britain relate principally to China, while Japan, in addition to the interests she possesses in China, is interested in a peculiar degree, politically, as well as commercially, in Korea, the signatories recognize that it will be advisable for either of them to take such measures as may be indispensable in order to safeguard those interests if those be threatened either by the aggressive action of any other power, or by disturbances arising in China or Korea, necessitating the intervention of either of the contracting parties for the protection of the lives and property of its subjects.

Article 2.—If either Great Britain or Japan in defense of their respective interests as above described, should become involved in a war with another power, the other contracting party will maintain strict neutrality and use its efforts to prevent other powers from joining in the hostilities against its ally.

Article 3.—If, in the above event any other power or powers should join in hostilities against that ally, the other contracting party will come to its assistance and will conduct war in common and make peace in mutual agreement with it.

Article 4.—The contracting parties agree that neither of them will without consulting the other enter into separate arrangements with another power to the prejudice of the interests above described.

Article 5.—Whenever, in the opinion of either Great Britain or Japan the above mentioned interests are jeopardized, the two governments will communicate with one another fully and frankly.

Article 6.—Provides that the agreement come into effect immediately, remain in force for five years and be binding for a year after either party denounces it. But if, when the date fixed for the expiration of the agreement arrives either party thereto is actually engaged in war, the alliance shall ipso facto continue until peace is concluded.

The ministers so well kept the secret that the paper issued after parliament had adjourned for the night, announcing the first important alliance between a western and a yellow, or Asian race, comes as a startling surprise to the public, and although the idea of an alliance with Japan is likely to meet with general approval, the outcome of this sensational departure will be anticipated with no little anxiety. It is regarded as a direct move against Russia and to explain the abandonment of the colony of Wei Hai Wei.

BUCKET SHOPPING.

Action Taken By the Milwaukee Chamber of Commerce Against It.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 12.—Action which is expected to put a stop to bucket shopping by members of the Milwaukee chamber of commerce was taken by the directors of that association. It was recommended that the rules of the chamber be so amended as to provide for the expulsion of any member shown to be guilty of dealing in differences on the fluctuations in the market price of any commodity without intent for an actual delivery. The amendment will soon be voted upon by the chamber.

Rr. Adm. Sampson's Sister Dead.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 12.—Mrs. L. E. Ellis, 51 years of age, wife of Dr. L. E. Ellis, of this city, and a sister of Rr. Adm. W. T. Sampson, died at her home here late Tuesday night. Mrs. Ellis was taken sick a week ago, but no alarming symptoms appeared until a few days ago.

Reached An Agreement.

Tien-Tsin, Feb. 12.—An agreement has been reached by which the likin, or provincial duties, now collected by the provisional government, will, on the dissolution of that authority, revert to the control of the foreign customs.

College Player Signs.

Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 12.—Jack O'Connell, who captained and played first base on the Sacred Heart college team, of Watertown, last season, has signed with the Indianapolis club for next season.

LAKE FRONT BATTLE.

Rival Claimants to Made Ground Clash—One Killed.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—During a fight with Winchester rifles Tuesday evening between followers of rival claimants to property lying along the lake shore drive, the most aristocratic boulevard in Chicago, Frank Kirk, a watchman for one of the claimants, was shot through the head and died a few hours later.

The property in dispute consists of made land lying east of the lake shore drive and between it and Lake Michigan. Capt. George W. Streeter, who has been for many years a thorn in the side of north side property owners, because of his propensity to settle on vacant ground, and then claim in the courts the rights of a squatter, has erected several small shanties upon this ground and claims that inasmuch as it was not originally included in the government surveys of the state of Illinois, it does not belong to the state, but was public property open to settlement.

Tuesday night Henry Cooper, a lawyer who has been active in his opposition to Streeter, accompanied by Policeman O'Malley, went upon the ground of the "District" and was attacked by Streeter, who knocked him down with the butt of a revolver. Several of Streeter's followers covered O'Malley with their weapons and he was ordered to leave or be shot.

Shortly after Cooper and O'Malley had left the ground a pitched battle broke out between three of Streeter's followers, William McManners, Wm. Blocki and John Hoeldtke, and two watchmen employed by Cooper, Frank Kirk and Samuel Portous.

A riot call was sent to the police, who responded and arrested the three men and Mrs. McManners.

JOINT RESOLUTION.

Disfavors Early or Ultimate Admission of Philippines to the Union.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senator Carmack Tuesday introduced the following joint resolution: "That the United States regard with extreme disfavor any movement having for its object the early or ultimate admission of the Philippine islands as a state or states in the union or any action on the part of persons holding office under the authority of the United States that give sanction or encouragement to such a movement is hereby condemned. That to confer the rights and privileges of citizens upon the inhabitants of the Philippine islands would tend to destroy the integrity of citizenship and to degrade the character of the government of the United States. That to maintain the relation of sovereign and subject between the government of the United States and a people under its dominion would be repugnant to the principles of the constitution."

WOMAN'S TERRIBLE FALL.

Trapeze Performer Killed During a Performance at Newport News.

Newport News, Va., Feb. 12.—Eva Gilbert, a trapeze performer at the Powhatan theater, broke her neck Tuesday night during the performance. In her aerial act she swung from a trapeze, catching her foot in a loop about 35 feet from the floor. Her foot slipped from the loop and she fell headlong to the floor, almost among the horrified audience. She died in ten minutes. The woman's home was in New York. She was a widow.

BRITISH-BOER WAR.

Colorado Senate Passes a Joint Resolution Appealing to the President.

Denver, Col., Feb. 12.—The state senate Tuesday adopted by a strict party vote the joint resolutions which had already passed the house, appealing to President Roosevelt to interfere in the British-Boer war in order that "not a single republic shall perish from the earth." The three republican senators voted against the resolution.

TALMAGE IN A WRECK.

The Noted Preacher Had a Narrow Escape at Dupont, Ga.

Valdosta, Ga., Feb. 12.—Rev. T. De Witt Talmage had a narrow escape in a train wreck at Dupont, on the Plant system, Tuesday morning. The train ran into an open switch and collided with some freight cars on the siding. A number of cars were smashed into splinters. Dr. Talmage lost a part of his baggage, but sustained no worse injury than a severe shaking. Three of the train crew were injured.

Lawson Buys "Dare Devil."

Buffalo, N. Y., Feb. 12.—Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, purchased Tuesday of the Messrs. Hamlin, of the Village farm, their premier stallion "Dare Devil." The price paid is not announced, but it is known that the Hamlins had previously refused Mr. Lawson's offer of \$35,000. The insurance on "Dare Devil" to cover him in transit to Boston is \$50,000.

New Leases of Indian Lands.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Commissioner of Indian Affairs Jones has given formal notice that the new leases of the 480,000 acres of Kiowa Indian lands in Oklahoma, bordering on Texas, will take effect April 1, as originally proposed.

Ft. Thomas a Permanent Camp.

Washington, Feb. 12.—The army board which submitted its report to the secretary of war makes a permanent camp at Ft. Thomas, Ky., with accommodations for eight companies of infantry.

A DESPERATE BATTLE.

Mountaineers and Officers Fight, Six Killed and Six Wounded.

It Is Thought That Several of Turner's Men Perished in the Burning "Quarter House"—More Trouble Is Expected.

Middlesboro, Ky., Feb. 13.—Six are dead and as many more are dying as the result of a battle between officers from Middlesboro and mountaineers. The battle, which was one of the most desperate things of its kind in the history of mountain warfare, occurred between 4 and 6 o'clock Wednesday evening at Lee Turner's "Quarter House" saloon, three and a half miles from Middlesboro. Last month some mules and other goods of Turner's were levied on payment for a debt, and a few nights ago, it is alleged, he, with others, went to Virginia where the property had been taken, secured what was formerly his and returned to the "Quarter House." Wednesday Deputy Sheriff Wat Thompson summoned a posse of ten or fifteen men for the purpose of arresting Turner at his "Quarter House" saloon. The Louisville and Nashville railroad refused to convey the officers to the saloon, and they walked through the mountains. Turner had heard that an attempt would be made to arrest him and he and his men, 15 in number, gave the officers a warm reception. The saloon is well suited for an attack like this. It is built of huge logs and is surrounded by a 30-foot fence in which loop holes are cut so that the inmates can shoot at outsiders. Turner's surrender was demanded. His reply was a round of shots. Charley Cecil, of Middlesboro, was riding a palfray in plain view of the Turner men. Some one raised a window of the log house and shot Cecil, who fell dead. Instantly the man at the window fell back pierced by half a dozen bullets. Then the firing began in earnest.

The officers scattered and hiding behind trees and roots poured a galling fire into the mountain fortress. In the fight John Doyle, a former railroad man, was badly wounded, perhaps fatally, and Simon Bean, another railroadman, was shot in the hand. The town men gathered closer around Turner's place, undaunted at the shots which whizzed around them. As soon as Cecil was killed his companions determined to burn Turner's rendezvous, and in the midst of the battle a man applied a torch to an exposed side of the building. A few minutes later the building was in flames. Several of the mountaineers came to the window and were immediately shot down. Lee Turner and several of his friends in some manner escaped and he is now at Mingo mines, eight miles from Middlesboro. Several of his men perished in the flames.

All sorts of rumors are afloat, one being that five Turnerites were killed by the attacking men, and five more perished in the flames. It is also believed that the posse lost more men than one, and that some of the Middlesboro fighters may now be lying dead or dying in some of the hollows surrounding the "Quarter House." Some of the deputies came in with their Winchesters over their shoulders. They state that half of the men are still at the "Quarter House" and that they will return with reinforcements. It is feared that the trouble is not at an end. Turner is not a man who is easily cowed, and it is believed that he will organize a band and avenge the death of his friends and the burning of his saloon. Turner is a brother of "Wild Bill" Turner, who was killed several years ago. The "Quarter House" is known far and wide because of the number who have been killed within its confines. Placing Wednesday's number of deaths at six, 59 persons have been killed there and twice that number wounded.

Died After An Operation.

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—Prof. Sylvester Waterhouse, who for 40 years was a teacher of Greek at Washington university, died Wednesday afternoon at Mullanphy hospital, as the result of an operation. Prof. Waterhouse, who was 70 years of age, resigned from active service last year because of ill health. Part of the time since then he had been confined to the hospital.

Educational Tests For Immigrants. Washington, Feb. 13.—The house committee on immigration Wednesday heard Charles Litchman, of the industrial commission, and Prof. J. R. Commons, an expert of the commission, in favor of an educational test for immigrants in the proposed bill codifying and amending the immigration laws.

Gallows Exhibited to the Public. Peoria, Ill., Feb. 13.—The gallows which Joseph F. Hinckle, the wife-murderer, will expiate his crime on Friday morning were exhibited on the public streets here Wednesday. All day long hundreds of citizens, the larger number of whom were young children, passed along that thoroughfare and inspected the gallows.

Persian Minister's Salary.

Washington, Feb. 13.—An increase of the salary of the minister to Persia from \$5,000 to \$7,000 Wednesday was recommended by the senate committee on foreign relations. The post is said to be one of the most expensive in the diplomatic service.

Marconi's Life Insured.

London, Feb. 13.—At a meeting of the Marconi Wireless Telegraph Co., held here Wednesday, it was announced that the directors of the company had insured the life of Mr. Marconi for £150,000.

ENGAGEMENT AT SEA.

The Libertador Captures a Venezuela War Steamer.

Willemstad, Island of Curacao, Feb. 13.—Late Wednesday the following report of the engagement between the Libertador and the Crespo was obtained:

"On Board the Libertador, off Curacao, Venezuela, Feb. 7.—We left the vicinity of Curacao at 4 o'clock this morning, going southward. We were informed by a schooner that Venezuelan government warships were off La Veladecoro and we headed south at full speed. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon we met the steamer Crespo before Cumarebo, and she immediately prepared for the fight. To our summons to surrender, which was accompanied by a blank cannon shot, the Crespo replied by opening fire on us, to which the Libertador answered by directing the fire of her heavy guns upon rapid fire guns on the Crespo. The latter kept up firing for a time, but her shells did not strike us, while our shells inflicted serious damage to her. After half an hour's fighting, the Crespo hoisted the white flag and surrendered unconditionally. The command of the Crespo, Gen. Pedro Rivero Suter, and all her crew were then transferred on board the Libertador, and the Crespo, rendered completely useless, was abandoned on the coast, after all her war material had been moved and the guns which we could not take away had been destroyed.

"We then continued our cruise. When the commander of the Crespo arrived on board the Libertador we noticed that his hat had been pierced by bullets, and we acknowledged that he and all his crew had fought valiantly. (Signed) MATOS."

The signer of the above report is Gen. Manuel A. Matos, the leader of the Venezuelan revolution and commander of the Libertador.

BOY KILLED BY AN AUTOMOBILE.

Edward Thomas Arrested Charged With Homicide—Out on Bond.

New York, Feb. 13.—Henry Thies, a 7-year-old boy, was struck and killed Wednesday by an automobile occupied by Edward R. Thomas, son of Gen. Samuel Thomas, and three friends. Thomas was arrested and charged with homicide, and was released on bail. The automobile which struck the boy is known as the "white flyer" because of its great speed. It formerly belonged to Wm. K. Vanderbilt, Jr.

Edward R. Thomas was elected president of the Seventh national bank of this city at the time of the Marquand failure last June, but he served only one day, the controller of the currency having ordered the bank's suspension. He married Miss Lee, of Louisville, Ky., last June.

THE QUEEN OF THE NAVY.

Illinois Has Superiority Over Every Other Vessel of Her Class.

New York, Feb. 13.—The battleship Illinois, which Wednesday dropped anchor off Tompkinsville, after its final trial run from Newport News to New York, has proved herself the queen of the navy. In every test she has surpassed the Alabama, the Oregon, and even her sister ship, the Kearsarge. The tests were rigorous, and fully determined, her officers say, her superiority over other vessels of her class which the country can boast.

ELABORATE CEREMONIES.

The New Syms-Eaton Academy at Hampton, Va., Dedicated.

Newport News, Va., Feb. 13.—The new Syms-Eaton academy at Hampton was dedicated Wednesday with elaborate ceremonies, the occasion being commemorative of the founding of the first free school in America, the old Syms-Eaton academy. A bronze tablet erected by the society for the preservation of Virginia antiques was unveiled. Hon. John Goode, president of the constitutional convention, delivered an address on the development of the free school system in America.

Guilty of Manslaughter.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 13.—Will Prince was Wednesday afternoon found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree and his punishment fixed at two years in the penitentiary for complicity in the murder of Philip H. Kennedy, who was shot and killed by his wife, Lulu Prince Kennedy, January 10, 1901.

To Escape Lynching.

New Orleans, Feb. 13.—Willis Cooper, who shot and killed William Perry and Mrs. Sarah Russell at Amite City, La., was brought here hurriedly and lodged in the parish prison to escape being lynched by an infuriated mob.

Fireman Killed.

Utica, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Music hall, the property of the Maennerchor of this city, burned. Lieut. John Berne, of the fire department, and two other firemen were caught beneath a falling wall and Berne was killed.

Used Hypnotism.

Pana, Ill., Feb. 13.—After James Mason, a policeman of Assumption, had remained 36 hours in a comatose condition, physicians being unable to arouse him, Rev. W. H. Anderson, pastor of the Christian church, used hypnotic suggestion successfully.

The Reported Fight Between Brigands.

Vienna, Feb. 13.—Nothing is known here of the reported fight between the brigands holding Miss Stone captive and another band of brigands, during which 20 of the combatants are said to have been killed.

AT THE LINCOLN MONUMENT.

Beautiful Floral Offerings Were Laid on the Sarcophagus.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 13.—At the national Lincoln monument Wednesday afternoon, on the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, hundreds of gray haired soldiers, who had seen many a hard fought field, and hundreds of women, who had aided the cause of the union by untiring work in hospitals and homes, assembled and laid beautiful floral offerings on the sarcophagus.

Wednesday night at the court house exercises were held under the auspices of Stephenson Post, G. A. R., at which Maj. James A. Connelly made a short address, and Capt. T. W. Kidd, United States commissioner, gave reminiscences of Lincoln. The address of the evening was made by Gen. Alfred Orendorff, who paid an eloquent tribute to the life and work of the martyred president.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 13.—Abraham Lincoln's birthday was celebrated Wednesday night by the Young Men's Republican club with a banquet at the Lincoln hotel, preceded by a reception from 8 to 10 o'clock tendered by Gov. and Mrs. Savage at the executive mansion to the guests of the club.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Memorial exercises in honor of Abraham Lincoln were held Wednesday on a scale surpassing that of any previous local celebration of the anniversary of his birth. Appropriate exercises were held in the schools. All of the public buildings, save the postoffice, were closed, and no business was transacted at any of the banks or on the board of trade or the stock exchange. A large number of business houses also were closed during the afternoon.

In the evening there were a number of banquets, at which the speakers for the most part dealt with some phase of the life of Lincoln. The largest of these affairs was held in the home of the Marquette club, where at least 700 members of the club gathered to listen to the addresses. President W. L. Bush, of the club, presided, and in opening the exercises after the banquet proper, paid an eloquent tribute to Lincoln as a man and a patriot.

New York, Feb. 13.—There was a general suspension of business in the financial district of this city Wednesday in honor of the ninety-third anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. Many mercantile houses also closed, and flags were generally displayed. There were several banquets Wednesday night, the principal one being that of the Republican club. More than five hundred were present in the banquet hall of the Waldorf-Astoria. President Louis Stern presided. To his right sat Senator Depew, while to his left was seated Lieut. Gov. Woodruff.

ALLEGED COUNTERFEITERS.

Two Men and Their Wives Placed Under Arrest at St. Louis.

St. Louis, Feb. 13.—Charles E. Davis and Benjamin Ivines and their wives, accused of counterfeiting, were arrested Wednesday afternoon at 703 North Eighteenth street by United States secret service agents, who also secured the dies and metal used in manufacturing spurious coins. About 20 coins of the \$5 denomination, said to be poor imitations of the gold coin, have been received by the authorities who charge that the persons arrested made them. The Davis couple live at the house where the arrests were made. All the prisoners deny that they are guilty.

AT PHILIPPINE PORTS.

The Total Collections For Month of January About \$720,000.

Washington, Feb. 13.—A cable message was received at the war department Wednesday saying that the total collections at all ports in the Philippines, except Siasi, for the month of January were about \$720,000 in gold, being nearly as much as the collections during October and November last, and with \$100,000 more than the collections for the single months of August and September last.

New Placer Findings.

Spokane, Wash., Feb. 12.—News of new placer findings on the Peace river north of the Caribo gold district in British Columbia is contained in a private letter from J. H. Reed, a prospector. Reed says he found ground that averages \$35 per day per man on the surface.

"Terrible Cuban" Defeated.

Rochester, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Edward Atherton, of Portageville, won Wednesday night over Clarence Bouldin, the "Terrible Cuban," in a wrestling match for the championship title of 158 pounds.

Danny Duane Knocked Out.

Chicago, Feb. 13.—Danny Duane, the New York lightweight, was knocked out at the Acme club by Otto Siefeloff, of Chicago. Duane received his quietus but a minute before the end of the contest.

Stolen For the Third Time.

St. Joseph, Mich., Feb. 13.—Lawrence, the six-year-old son of Mrs. A. J. Countryman, who has been the victim of two sensational kidnappings cases, has again disappeared from the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Van Brunt.

Terribly Burned.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 13.—Out of bed for the first time after a terrible surgical operation Miss Ella Hunt was so badly burned that there is little hope for her recovery. Miss Hunt's clothing caught fire from a grate.

THE KANSAS PEOPLE ARE IN LOVE WITH WESTERN CANADA.

They Say the Land There Is the Finest on Earth.

A great number of delegates have been influenced through the agency of Mr. J. S. Crawford, the Canadian Government representative at Kansas City, to visit Western Canada, and whether from Missouri or Kansas the story is always the same—they are pleased with the new country being opened up. Isaac H. Levagood writes from Didsbury, Alberta, as follows:

"I met three delegates from Kansas yesterday at Didsbury, and took them home with me and took them out in the afternoon and showed them some of the finest land that lays on top of God's green earth. They are more than pleased with this country. They stayed with me last night, this morning I took them to Didsbury, and they went on North. When they come back they are coming to my place and I am going to help them to run some lines and they are going to locate in sight of my house. There have been over 1,200 acres of land changed hands here in our neighborhood this spring. When I located here last Fall I was the furthest back of any of the settlers, to-day I am in the centre of the settlement. We have 36 children that are of school age in our district, and we will have our school district organized next month, when we will proceed to build our school house. The longer we stay here the better we like the country, that is the way with everybody here, they all seem to be satisfied and doing well. I have talked with a great many men here and they told me that they had less than \$50 when they got here, and to-day they have got 160 acres of good land and five or six hundred dollars' worth of stock. Crops are looking fine here, I think this will be a good winter wheat country. One of my neighbors has a small piece and it looks fine."

Proved.

Strawber-Monkton says he followed your advice about speculating, and lost \$4,000 by it.

Singely—Did he? Well, I always knew he was a chump.—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

He—What do you consider the most severe test of love? She—Love!—Detroit Free Press.

We promise that should you use PUT-NAM FADELESS DYES and be dissatisfied from any cause whatever, to refund 10c. for every package.

Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo.

No one has a right to cry at a girl's wedding who is any more remote kin than a second cousin. All others can weep all they want.—Atchison Globe.

I am sure Pilo's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. Thos. Robbins, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1900.

Every time you commit a bad action, you arouse an enemy.—Atchison Globe.

THE PAST GUARANTEES THE FUTURE

THE FACT THAT

St. Jacobs Oil

HAS CURED THOUSANDS OF CASES OF

RHEUMATISM, GOUT, LUMBAGO, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, SPRAINS, BRUISES

AND OTHER BODILY AGES AND PAINS IS A

GUARANTEE

THAT IT WILL CURE OTHER CASES. IT IS SAFE, SURE AND NEVER FAILING. ACTS LIKE MAGIC! 25c. and 50c.

CONQUERS PAIN

WET WEATHER WISDOM!

THE ORIGINAL

TOWER'S

FISH BRAND

OILED CLOTHING

BLACK OR YELLOW

WILL KEEP YOU DRY

NOTHING ELSE WILL

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTES

CATALOGUES FREE

SHOWING FULL LINE OF GARMENTS AND HATS.

A. J. TOWER CO., BOSTON, MASS.

HAZARD

Hazard Black powder won popularity on merit, and their reputation today gives to users of Hazard Smokeless powder a guarantee that THE HAZARD POWDER COMPANY would not sell any new grade of powder unless it will keep up the standard of the company. This makes it an inducement for shooters who are using other powders to try Hazard. Give it a trial, and order from your dealer.

GUN POWDER

PISO'S CURE FOR

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

CONSUMPTION

A VALENTINE

HERE it is, its precious pages,
Yellowed by the hand of time,
Yet it takes me gently backward
To the gates of childhood's clime;
And I catch a glimpse of Eden
Through the softly falling snow,
As I read the simple verses
Written in the long ago.

Little faces that have vanished,
Little hands we see no more,
Seem to come to us unbidden
From beyond the misty shore;
And the valentine I cherish,
Old, and quaint and torn, you know,
Is to me the sweetest chapter
Found in life's fair long ago.

You can hardly read the verses
By the childish fingers traced,
Years that have forever vanished
Have the gentle lines erased;
But in memory's beautiful gardens
Still the flow'rs of youthtime blow,
And I still repeat the verses
Penned—so long—so long ago.

Sunny links there are that bind us
To the fair and storied past,
Though the cruel years would leave us
To the mercy of the blast;
So the valentine who sent me
Lends to life a sacred glow,
And my heart repeats the verses
Written in its long ago.

Bending o'er the crumpled pages
I can see a vision fair,
And a form from out the shadows
Seems to seek my easy chair;
Ah! a hand my boyhood cherished
Strikes the chords of love, and lo!
Quick my old heart thrills with music
Crowned with thoughts of long ago.

Ere I fold the yellow pages
Let me once more read her rhyme,
Traced amid a fair cheek's blushes
In the heart of childhood's clime;
There! I put away my treasure,
With the bright sun sinking low;
For the valentine I cherish
Blends me to the long ago.

—T. C. Harbaugh, in Ohio Farmer.

THE SWORD OF St. Valentine

—By MABEL S. MERRILL—

TELATHA was skimming the milk. It was the hour for skimming milk in Eden—that was the name of the town—and as Telatha, in the capacity of hired help, took care of Dea Wright's dairy, you were always sure of finding her among the milk pails at that hour.

Cephas Wheeler was sure of it as he came plodding up the lane, lifting his feet and setting them down with quite unnecessary force.

"There's sunthin' on his mind," murmured Telatha, tranquilly, watching him. "There allus is. It's lucky 'tain't never anythin' very heavy, or 'twould break down. His mind wa'n't built to carry much of a heft. I make no do' he's comin' to ask whether or no he'd better speak up to the Widder Payne. La, what a fool a man is!" and Telatha went composedly back to her skimming.

There had been a time when Cephas Wheeler had asked Telatha the question he was evidently intending to put to the Widder Payne. But that was ten years ago, and Telatha could not at that time leave her father, who was falling from day to day. So nothing had come of it, except that Cephas appeared to deduce the conclusion that since Telatha had refused him herself, she was bound to provide for him in some other way, to which end he had brought all his affairs to her for adjustment these many years. These affairs were mostly of the sentimental sort, for Cephas was continually "getting his eye" as he expressed it, on some particular charmer of Eden township. But somehow they all proved unsatisfactory on a closer acquaintance, though more than one had shown decided favor to the village beau, who owned two farms and a house at the Cross Roads.

This last affair, however, promised to be more serious. Widow Payne was 25, and a beauty, and she had money in the bank.

"Look here, Telathy," began Cephas, bursting in among the milk pails and planting himself on a stool behind the churn; "I'm going to send a valentine."

"I wanten know. Take the end of your comforter out o' the butter-milk. Cephas," mildly admonished Telatha, the unmoved; "and don't glare like that; you'll sour the cream."

"Telathy, this is a serious business," protested Cephas, looking as if he were going to be hanged; "an' I want some serious advice. This ain't goin' to be a common valentine. Now, Telathy, if you wanted to send a woman a valentine that would put it into her mind that you was ready to offer her your heart an' hand, what kind of a one would it be?"

"You don't need to put it into her mind; it's there a'ready," returned Telatha, literally. "You know what to say to her better'n I do, Cephas."

"I tell ye, a valentine is the proper beginnin' this time o' year," insisted Cephas, irritably. "The only question is, what form of a valentine. Telathy, should you?" Cephas leaned forward with his hands on his knees, and his voice dropped to a ghostly whisper—"should you send one in the form of poetry?"

"Poetry is some like peppercass," mused Telatha; "good in its place. Now, at a funeral—"

"Who's talkin' o' funerals?" put in Cephas, testily. "Listen now, Telathy, I'm goin' to read you some poetry."

He rose, and, standing behind the churn, unfolded a sheet of foolscap.

"The name on't," he announced, "is 'The Sword of St. Valentine.'"

Telatha nodded and laid down her skimmer to listen. Cephas began declaiming with a vigor that made the milkpans vibrate. It was a rhymed outburst of devotion, fervent, but mercifully brief.

"I made it myself," said Cephas, modestly, when he had finished.

"So I should judge," returned Telatha, serenely resuming her skimming.

"Mebbe you don't understand it," said Cephas, loftily. "The feller, you see, goes and sings a song under her window to tell her his heart's broke."

"If 'twas I don't b'lieve he'd make all that noise about it," observed Telatha, beginning on another pan. "When folks' hearts break they don't go off with a bang and hit the bystanders, Cephas."

Cephas was struck by the acuteness of this criticism. He looked a little blank.

"Wal, darn it all, Telathy, she's got to have a valentine," he protested, "and paper ones with flowers on 'em hain't to my notion. There's nothin' original about 'em."

"Then buy her something nice," said Telatha, soothingly. "She'll understand that, if it ain't poetry."

"I would if I only knew what," said Cephas, despondingly.

Then he brightened up at a sudden thought.

"Why, I'll buy it and bring it round here to-morrow, so's you can help me make up my mind," he said. "It won't have to be sent 'fore to-morrow night."

And, looking mightily relieved at this solution of the difficulty, Cephas departed.

The next day Telatha, taking her pans down from the shelves at the usual hour, spied Cephas coming up the lane. He was floundering through the deep snow, much encumbered with parcels of all sorts and sizes. Telatha looked at him in some surprise as he came in and dumped the bundles in a heap on the floor. There was an air of determination about him that was rather new.

"Now, look here, Telathy," he began, opening one of the bundles, "how'd you think this would do?"

He held up a plaster of paris shepherd, with startlingly blue eyes and a mouth that either by intention or a chance stroke of a maker was in the shape of a letter O. He was embracing the shoulders of a chilly-looking shepherdess who stood gazing into space with the unruffled calmness of Telatha herself.

"Ain't it a good hint?" said Cephas, romantically.

"Land sake, Cephas," returned the unimpressible lady of the milk pails, "what's the use of a hint done out in earthenware? You'd better up and tell her all about it. You'd oughter be able to perpose as well as a graven image."

"Wal, look here, then, will this suit?" said Cephas, undoing another parcel with the same air of determination.

"Wax flowers," murmured Telatha. "La, they're purty and no mistake. But them roses have got maple leaves, Cephas, and—"

"Wal, I can't help it. I didn't make 'em," snapped Cephas. "Here—look at that," displaying a red and green pin-cushion, shaped like a heart and prom-



"WAL, DARN IT ALL, TELATHY, SHE'S GOT TO HAVE A VALENTINE."

fusely decorated with glass beads that might have been intended to represent tears.

"Don't know it's best to give a woman a hint that she can stick pins in yer heart," he said, gloomily.

"Slong 's it's only stuffed with bra'n it don't make any pickier difference," rejoined Telatha. "But I guess she's got pin cushions enough, Cephas."

He opened the last and largest parcel and flung the folds of a shimmering silk across Telatha's shoulder.

"Take care, Cephas, it'll be into the cream pail," warned Telatha; but her eyes were shining with admiration of the beautiful fabric. Silk dresses were rare in Eden.

"Wal, will that do?" demanded Cephas.

"I should think so," replied Telatha, cautiously, "but I don't know much about her tastes and notions. She's terrible stylish, Cephas."

"She ain't no sich thing," rejoined Cephas, "but she's goin' to be."

Telatha thought of Widow Payne's last hat, and opened her mouth to argue the matter. But Cephas came out from behind the churn with startling suddenness.

"You're mighty hard to suit, Telathy," he said, grimly. "If you won't have any of the things, will you have me?"

He drew himself up superbly.

Telatha was lifting her last pan from the shelf. She looked across it at Cephas.

"Do you mean will I have you if Widder Payne won't?"

"Hang it, no!" shouted Cephas. "You hain't goin' to marry me to Widder Payne, unless I'm a mind to, air ye? It's you I'm askin'. Will you, Telathy Allen, have me, Cephas Wheeler?"

"La, yes, Cephas," returned Telatha, beginning to skim the pan, "if you're sure it's me you want."

Cephas came around the table.

"Put down that skimmer, Telathy," he said. "I've got on my satinest vest—like a fool. But last night I went down to her house after I left here, and there she sat in a dress that reached half across the room, an' I fell over it—an' then I'm blamed if her tongue didn't go all the evening like that churn dasher, an' I couldn't get a word in edgewise, an' I sot an' thought of you, Telathy, skimming your milk and holding your tongue like a sensible woman, and I realized what a fool I'd been. I see now, Telathy, 'twas the thoughts of you that allus come between me and the rest of the women folks."

"I'm glad you didn't mean the poetry for me," Telatha said, placidly, "because 'twould have been such a bad beginnin'."

"There hain't no other woman like you in the world, Telathy," exclaimed Cephas, looking at her with a burst of admiration.

"Wal, I guess I'll wash up the milk pans," said Telatha.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

ANONYMOUS VALENTINES.

The Charm of These Gifts Lies in the Fact That the Sender Is Unknown.

St. Valentine, long the patron saint of courtship, has come in our day to belong almost as wholly to children as does our good old friend, St. Nicholas.

The paper lace and tinsel, the gayly printed loves and doves and roses of ready-made valentines make pretty playthings, and signify a suitable exchange of childish attentions; but they are quite beneath the dignity of young folk old enough to take themselves seriously as lovers.

Indeed, the courting quality has quite vanished from the day, which used—as readers of Scott's "Fair Maid of Perth" will remember—to be a very important one to maids and bachelors of long ago. Most of the customs attendant on its old observance have perished also. But the opportunity for an anonymous gift remains; and whether it is to be given to lad or lass, little or big, whether it is a token of friendship or an offering of sentiment, the custom is a pretty and graceful one, and a pleasing survival from times gone by.

Christmas and birthday gifts are delightful because we do know the givers, but the charm of a valentine lies in the very fact that we do not. It is interesting to guess, agreeable to discover, exciting to have the mystery

remain unsolved. There is also added satisfaction in the circumstance that being anonymous, the valentine is the sincerest and most disinterested of tributes, carrying neither an obligation nor an expectation of return.

Flowers, or—with reference to the early traditions of the day—a pair of gloves, or a book of lyrics make perhaps the most suitable gifts for St. Valentine's day, exclusive of the shop-made valentines. An attractive substitute for these can also be found in good photographs from any of the numerous Cupids so popular with artists of all centuries, from the sculptured marble grace of the Cupid of Praxiteles to the rings of dancing loves by Albani, and the countless flock of winged and dimpled babies of more recent art.

In old days gifts were not only anonymous, but sent in mysterious ways. An amusing scene of a famous drama represents the girl heroine receiving a valentine from the hero; it arrives in the middle of a large plum cake, from which, too excited even to nibble, she rapturously extracts it, and holds it triumphantly up to view. It consists of two large hearts transfixed by a long, yellow arrow in the center of a plain sheet of foolscap.

If such a valentine were sent to-day, it is probable the cake would be more appreciated than the contents, and that the fair recipient's digestion would be affected rather than her heart.—Youth's Companion.

YOUNG THEODORE ROOSEVELT.

Thought He Has Sufficient Vitality to Pass the Crisis and Recover.

Groton, Mass., Feb. 12.—The reports from the sick room of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., the eldest son of the president, who since Thursday last has been ill with pneumonia at the Groton school infirmary, tended to show an improvement and at 8 o'clock Tuesday night his condition was authoritatively stated to be better than it was at the same time Monday night.

Groton, Mass., Feb. 13.—If Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., continues for the next twenty-four hours in his present condition his physicians have given the president and Mrs. Roosevelt to believe their son's vitality will be sufficient for him to meet and pass successfully the crisis in his disease, which is looked for some time Thursday, and on Friday morning he will be practically out of danger.

Wednesday night he is considered to be better than Tuesday night, and the same can be said of his two school mates, Howard F. Potter, of New York, and Wm. Cammal, Jr., of Providence.

At 3 o'clock word came that the status of the case was unchanged, but that the conditions continued favorable. At that time, however, no mention was made as to whether the crisis had been passed or was near. But after the examination by the doctors Wednesday night, Secretary Cortelyou frankly said that the crisis in the right lung, that in the left having been passed, would probably be reached before Thursday night. So confident are the president and his wife that their son will pass through this crisis in good shape, that the president is already making some slight preparations to leave for Washington. It looks as if he might start some time Friday. Mrs. Roosevelt, cheered and comforted by a short but impressive service at 6 o'clock in the chapel, went to her nightly watch in the infirmary in good spirits.

THE HOHENZOLLERN.

The German Imperial Yacht Arrived at New York Wednesday.

New York, Feb. 13.—The imperial German yacht Hohenzollern, sent here for the use of Prince Henry, of Prussia, during his forthcoming visit, arrived Wednesday from Kiel.

The yacht had some heavy weather in southern waters, but for the most part it was fair and when it was at its best she logged 16 knots an hour. She hove in sight off Sandy Hook a few minutes before the noon hour and an hour later was in quarantine. She got courtesy of port from federal officials and came on through the Narrows and on up into North river without delay. Passing craft gave her a noisy welcome with their whistles.

She stood high out of the water and looked impressive beyond her real size. She was painted white all over, save for a large black eagle at her figurehead, some touches of gold astern and a long streak of red that showed below her water line. She has a ram bow and in general type resembles a modern man-of-war.

Adm. Von Baudissen was formally welcomed to New York by a civic committee, a representative of Mayor Low and an officer of the United States navy. Private Secretary James Reynolds left the card of the mayor and Capt. Converse, of the battleship Illinois, made the formal call in behalf of the navy. Wallace Downey, builder of the yacht for the German emperor, for the launching of which Prince Henry is coming to the United States, also called. The officers of the Hohenzollern said that it would be impossible for them to accept formal entertainments until the arrival of the prince, of whose suite they are members. They can and will do so in their private and individual capacities, but when they come ashore it will be in civilian attire. Adm. Von Baudissen will return the calls of those who called or left cards for him.

Gen. Egbert Brown Expires.

West Plains, Mo., Feb. 12.—Gen. Egbert Brown, who was in command of the union troops at Brazos, Tex., in the last battle of the civil war, after peace had been declared, died here Tuesday, aged 85 years. His burial will be at Cuba, Mo.

Schley in Silver.

Baltimore, Feb. 12.—A solid silver statuette of Rr. Adm. Schley six inches high has been received by Isidor Rayner, counsel for the admiral. Mr. Rayner has no idea who sent him the statuette.

A National Record Broken.

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 12.—At the first indoor athletic contest of the Springfield Y. M. C. A. Tuesday night Frank Zumbrook in a running high dive broke the national record by one foot and six inches, diving 13 feet and seven inches.

Will Enter Private Business.

Washington, Feb. 12.—Clarence E. Dawson, chairman of the civil service board of rural free delivery service, has resigned, to enter private business. He was for years secretary to the postmaster general.

A Bowling Record.

Chicago, Feb. 12.—Jack Younger, a well-known college sprinter and graduate of the Iowa state college, made his mark in bowling Tuesday night by rolling a score of 288. It is the highest mark ever reached in competition. The former record was 287.

Status of Hawthorne and Longfellow.

Rome, Feb. 12.—The Tribuna announces that the members of the American colony here have decided to present statues of Longfellow and Hawthorne to the city.

FIFTY-SEVENTH CONGRESS.

Washington, Feb. 8.—Senate.—The Philippine tariff bill was taken up early in the senate Friday. The session was notably quiet. After the adoption of only minor amendments the pension appropriation bill was passed early in the session. The following bills were passed: Respecting proceedings in the courts of the United States in the western district of Missouri; appropriating \$200,000 for the enlargement of the public building at Nashville, Tenn.; to fix the fees of United States marshal in the Indian territory; to receive arrearages of taxes due the District of Columbia to July 1, 1900, at 6 per cent. per annum, in lieu of penalties and costs; to regulate the collection of taxes in the District of Columbia.

House.—The house passed the legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill, the second of the regular supply bills. As passed it carries \$25,171,969, which is \$503,721 in excess of the current law. Only two amendments of importance were adopted. One provides for a commission to redistrict the legislative districts of Oklahoma and the other authorizes the president, in his discretion to cover into the civil service the temporary clerical force employed on account of the war with Spain. There are about 1,250 of these clerks still in the service. By the terms of the amendment the president must place all or none of them under the civil service.

Washington, Feb. 11.—Senate.—Throughout nearly the entire session of the senate Monday the Philippine tariff bill was under consideration. Mr. Turner (Wash.) concluded his speech begun last Friday on the legal and constitutional phases of the Philippine question. A bill was introduced by Senator Cullom giving to the Spanish claims committee the same power to compel the attendance of claimants and witnesses and to require the production of papers that is exercised by circuit and district courts. Authority is conferred on the commission to punish for contempt.

House.—General debate on the oleomargarine bill was closed Monday. The friends of the bill have decided to offer an amendment to make the ten cent tax apply to oleomargarine in imitation of butter "of any shade of yellow."

Washington, Feb. 12.—Senate.—A stirring debate on the general Philippine question was precipitated in the senate late Tuesday, the principal participants being Mr. Platt (Ct.) and Mr. Hoar (Mass.). Mr. Teller (Col.) had concluded for the day his argument against the enactment of the pending Philippine tariff bill. Early in the day the senate passed a joint resolution submitting a constitutional amendment changing the time of presidential inaugurations and the termination and commencement of congresses from the 4th of March to the last Thursday in April. The senate agreed to a conference on the pension appropriation bill.

House.—The voting on amendments to the oleomargarine bill Tuesday indicated a considerable change of sentiment since last congress, when the bill had 106 majority. While passage of the bill is not endangered, it is not likely that the majority Wednesday, when the final vote is taken, will exceed 30. In committee of the whole two important amendments were adopted, one providing that nothing in the act should be construed to prevent the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine in any state for consumption entirely within such state, and the other to provide for the inspection and branding of renovated or process butter. Bills introduced: To provide for the selection of a site for a United States naval station and dry dock on or near Sabine Pass, or the Neches or Sabine river, Texas; requiring the payment of two per cent. interest on government funds in national banks.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Senate.—With the exception of a sharp clash between Mr. Lodge and Mr. Patterson over the matter of admission of representatives of the press to the investigation which the Philippine committee is conducting, the discussion of the Philippine tariff bill in the senate Wednesday was quiet.

House.—The house passed the oleomargarine bill. There was no division on the final passage, the real test of strength having been made on a motion to recommit, which was defeated by a majority vote of 34. The provision to require the inspection and branding of renovated butter, which was adopted in committee of the whole Tuesday, was retained on an aye and may vote. War claims occupied the attention of the house after the passage of the oleomargarine bill and the day was made notable for the passage of the first bill for the payments of claims of United States citizens arising out of the Spanish war. It carried something over \$55,000 for the payment of 202 claims for property taken within the United States for the use of the army. An omnibus bill carrying claims aggregating \$2,114,552 for stores and supplies taken from loyal citizens during the civil war also was passed.

PASSED AWAY.

Marquis of Dufferin, Ex-Governor General of Canada, Dead.

London, Feb. 12.—Marquis of Dufferin, former governor general of Canada and ex-viceroy of India, is dead in this city.

Secretary Root Indisposed.

Washington, Feb. 13.—Secretary Root is suffering from a cold and was compelled to leave his office early Wednesday afternoon and go home for medical treatment.

Gov. Odell's Mother Dead.

Newburgh, N. Y., Feb. 11.—Ophelia Odell, wife of ex-Mayor Benjamin B. Odell and mother of Gov. Benjamin B. Odell, Jr., died of pneumonia at the family home here Monday morning. In April, 1900, she and her husband celebrated their golden wedding.

Mexican War Veterans.

Washington, Feb. 11.—The senate committee on pensions Monday authorized a favorable report on the bill introduced by Senator Jones, of Arkansas, increasing the pensions of Mexican war veterans.

BLUE GRASS NURSERIES.

FALL, 1901.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grape Vines, Small Fruits, Asparagus, and everything for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. We sell direct, at right prices, to the planter and have no agents. General catalogue on application to H. F. HILLENMEYER, Both Telephones. Lexington, Ky.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take. It can't help but do you good.

Prepared only by E. O. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

Beware of Counterfeits. Refuse all Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggists for CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS. Take metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Gold metal boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutes and imitations. Buy of your Druggist, or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testimonials and "Relief for Ladies." In letter, by return mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO. 2100 Madison Square, PHILA., PA. Mention this paper.

JAPANESE PILE CURE

A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of SUPPOSITORIES, CAPSULES OF OINTMENT and two Boxes of Ointment. A never failing Cure for Piles of every nature and degree. It makes no operation with the knife or injections of carbolic acid, which are painful and seldom successful, and often result in death, unnecessary. Why endure this terrible disease? We Pack a Written Guarantee in each Box. You only pay for benefits received. 50c. and \$1 a box, 6 for \$5. Sent by mail.

JAPANESE PILE OINTMENT, 25c. a Box. Constipation Cure. Piles Presented by Japanese Liver Palsit, the great LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER. Sweet and pleasant to take, especially adapted for children's use. 10 boxes 25c. NOTICE.—The Genuine Fresh Japanese Pile Cure for sale only by W. T. Brooks.

This Will Interest Many.

To quickly introduce B. B. E. (Botanic Blood Balm), the famous Southern blood cure, into new homes, we will send, absolutely free, 10,000 trial treatments. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. E.) quickly cures old ulcers, carbuncles, pimples of offensive eruptions, pains in bones or joints, rheumatism, scrofula, eczema, itching skin and blood humors, cancer, eating, festering sores, boils, catarrh, or any blood or skin trouble. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. E.) heals every sore or pimple, makes the blood pure and rich and stops all aches and pains. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. E.) thoroughly tested for thirty years in hospital and private practice, and has cured thousands of cases given up as hopeless. Sold at drug stores, \$1 per large bottle. For free treatment write to Blood Balm Co., Atlanta, Ga. Medicine sent at once, prepaid. Describe trouble and free medical advice given. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. E.) gives life vigor and strength to the blood, the finest Blood Purifier made. Botanic Blood Balm (B. B. E.) gives a healthy Blood supply to the skin and entire system.

NOTICE.

To Policy Holders in Old Line Companies: Beware of the confidence game played by the pious Insurance Agent who wants to do you the favor of switching you from your company to his. All companies write numerous plans of insurance and every plan costs a different price. You get value received for any plan you buy, from any Old Line Company. When the confidence man shows you a plan differing from the one you have, which is part of the game, and should you prefer this particular plan write to the Agent or Company who insured you and get it, and thereby save what you paid. Don't be an easy mark. There are millions of dollars lost each year by policyholders being duped by confidence men.

To Cure A Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grow's signature on each box. 25c. (125-177)

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old, reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.

W. O. HINTON, Agt.

CASH

for acceptable ideas. State if patented. THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md. Subscription price of the Patent Record \$1.00 per annum. Samples free.

BINDER TWINE

FARMERS wanted as agents. AUGUST POST, Moulton, Iowa.

Rain and sweat have no effect on harness treated with Eureka Harness Oil. It resists the damp, keeps the leather soft and pliable. Stitches do not break. No rough surface to chafe and cut. The harness not only keeps looking like new, but wears twice as long by the use of Eureka Harness Oil.

Sold everywhere in cans—all sizes. Made by Standard Oil Company.



TALK TO T. Porter Smith about fire insurance.

FINE CARDS.—The News office makes a specialty of fine Engraved Visiting Cards. We have the latest texts and scripts, and the quality of the hand somest Tiffany finish. If in need of cards give this office a call and we will please you or make no charge.

A GOOD PLACE.—There is only one place to go when you want a good smooth shave, a hair cut or a shampoo and that place is at Carl Crawford's barber shop. His assistants are polite and gentlemanly and their work is always the best. His bath rooms are in perfect working order. Shop next door to Bourbon Bank.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and is made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c, per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Stop the Blight

It is a sad thing to see fine fruit trees spoiled by the blight. You can always tell them from the rest. They never do well afterwards but stay small and sickly.

It is worse to see a blight strike children. Good health is the natural right of children. But some of them don't get their rights. While the rest grow big and strong one stays small and weak.

Scott's Emulsion can stop that blight. There is no reason why such a child should stay small. Scott's Emulsion is a medicine with lots of strength in it—the kind of strength that makes things grow.

Scott's Emulsion makes children grow, makes them eat, makes them sleep, makes them play. Give the weak child a chance. Scott's Emulsion will make it catch up with the rest.

This picture represents the Trade Mark of Scott's Emulsion and is on the wrapper of every bottle.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl St., New York, 50c and \$1. all druggists.

THE FAIR.

Greatest of All Friday Bargains—A Partial List of the Sweeping Reductions Made for Bargain Friday.

Friday is also St. Valentine Day; fancy Lace Valentines, 2 for 5c; fancy 4 page Valentines booklets, each 5c; box Valentines, regular 39c, at 21c each; special sale of ink and pencil tablets, covers slightly soiled, 5 and 10c values, a bargain, 3 for 5c; large selected willow clothes baskets, each 73c; tooth picks, 2 boxes for 5c; plain iron griddles, either sizes, 7 or 8, each 9c; axe handles nice and smoothly finished, each 7c; large round wire rat traps, 23c each; a bargain in 6 8 shoe nails, 3 packages for 5c; one gallon oil cans, each 15c; iron muffin pans, 6 holes, each 19 cents.

A SALE OF NOTIONS.

2c for a dozen safety pins; 1c each for a roll of white tape; 4c for 5c papers of assorted sized needles; 2c for 20 darning needles; knitting needles, 1c a set; 5c for a 10c card of fine white pearl buttons; 5c for 1 dozen best tubular shoe laces; 1c for a dozen corset strings; extra long hose, with double heels and double toes, for misses and children, per pair 9c; gents plain white handkerchiefs, 5 for 10c.

STRAW MATTINGS

On sale Monday next, better qualities than usually furnished at much higher prices; a strong line to select from, in a combination of colors and the best without a doubt ever shown at these prices, 10½c, 15½c, 17c, 21½c, 20c, 23c, and 27c.

FOR SALE, \$3.50.—Good set of second hand buggy harness.

Confederate Notes.

Miss Birdella Megibben, of Cynthia, has been invited to attend the Confederate reunion at Dallas, Texas, in April, as sponsor for Kentucky, and for four other Southern States.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis was offered in the North \$90,000 for historical Beauvoir, but she declined to accept. She offers the place to the State of Mississippi for \$10,000.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Ohio Supreme Court decided that the suicide clause in a life insurance policy is no good.

Joseph Wade and B. H. Dalton were hanged at Portland, Ore., for murdering a man whom they robbed of 25 cents.

As the result of a quarrel over a girl, Norman Herron stabbed Harlev Abbott, at Washington, Ind., inflicting a serious wound.

Mrs. Rebecca Evilsizer, nearly 100 years old, committed suicide near South Whitney, Ind., by stuffing a handkerchief down her throat.

A company of American marines during a recent expedition into the interior of Samar in the Philippines ate flesh of dogs to keep from starving.

Miss Helen Hay, eldest daughter of State John Hay, and Payne Whitney, son of former Secretary of the Navy, W. C. Whitney, were married Thursday in Washington.

At Topeka, Kan., John Kay beat his wife to death with a flat iron because she was about to secure a divorce. He then made an unsuccessful attempt at suicide.

Eleven persons were killed and fifty were injured, two buildings were blown to atoms and forty were damaged by an explosion of a fuel gas tank in a butcher shop in Chicago.

STATE NEWS.

Oil has been struck in Washington county.

In Marshall county, Ellen Poe, a 13-year-old girl, was fatally burned.

George Lynch killed a minor named Welch, in Henderson county.

At Madisonville Miss Mary Bradley died from injuries received by falling on the ice.

Joseph O. Blackburn, Jr., son of United States Senator Blackburn died at Frankfort.

Miss Lettie Dunn, of Smithland, fainted and falling in the fire was fatally burned.

James Carroll, formerly of Hardin county, killed his wife and committed suicide in Oklahoma.

Clem Buchter, who killed his daughter, has been taken to the Frankfort penitentiary to enter upon his life term.

At Paducah Mrs. Henry Turner was held up by footpads at night at the point of the revolver and relieved of \$175.

The death of Mrs. Mary Bell, of Louisville made the fourth member of the Robert Bell family to die within eight days.

In Boyle county, Miss Nannie Pence, who sued Capt. W. E. Grubbs for \$5,000 for breach of promise, was awarded \$300.

The Grand Commandery, E. T., meets in Versailles, May 21. Arrangements are being made to get out a large attendance of Sir Knights.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

No Noxious Doses. No Weakening of the Nerves. A Pleasant and Positive Cure for the Liquor Habit.

It is now generally known and understood that Drunkenness is a disease and not weakness. A body filled with poison, and nerves completely shattered by periodical or constant use of intoxicating liquors, requires an antidote capable of neutralizing and eradicating this poison, and destroying the craving for intoxicants. Sufferers may now cure themselves at home without publicity or loss of time from business by this wonderful "HOME GOLD CURE" which has been perfected after many years of close study and treatment of inebriates. The faithful use according to directions of this wonderful discovery is positively guaranteed to cure the most obstinate case, no matter how hard a drinker. Our records show the marvelous transformation of thousands of Drunkards into sober, industrious and upright men.

WIVES CURE YOUR HUSBANDS! CHILDREN CURE YOUR FATHERS! This remedy is in no sense a nostrum, but a specific for this disease only, and is so skillfully devised and prepared that it is thoroughly soluble and pleasant to taste, so that it can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it. Thousands of Drunkards have cured themselves with this priceless remedy, and as many more have been cured and made temperate men by having the "CURE" administered by loving friends and relatives without their knowledge in coffee or tea, and believe today that they discontinued drinking of their own free will. DO NOT WAIT. Do not be deluged by apparent and misleading "improvement." Drive out the disease at once and for all time. The "HOME GOLD CURE" is sold at the extremely low price of One Dollar, thus placing within reach of everybody a treatment more effectual than he others costing \$25 to \$50. Full directions accompany each package. Special advice by skilled physicians when requested without extra charge. Sent prepaid to any part of the world on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612 EDWIN B. GILES & CO., 2330 and 2332 Market Street, Philadelphia.

All correspondence strictly confidential.

The Burlington's New Fast Denver Train.

Its "Nebraska-Colorado Express" now leaves St. Louis 2:15 p. m., arrives at Denver 3:15 p. m. next day—three hours quicker.

Travelers arriving at St. Louis in the morning have a half day for business or visiting in the World's Fair City; at 3:15 p. m. next day they are in Denver with the afternoon in the city, before leaving for the Coast via Scenic Colorado. No other through train to Denver offers such a remarkably convenient schedule.

The Burlington's other Denver train leaves St. Louis at 9 p. m.

Personally conducted California Excursions from St. Louis every Wednesday night in through tourist sleepers via Scenic Colorado.

TO THE NORTHWEST. "The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express" is the great daily through train to St. Louis and Kansas City to Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Portland.

TO THE WEST. The Burlington runs the best equipped trains to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Denver.

Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you printed matter, free, etc.

W. M. Shaw, D. P. A., 406 Vine street, Cincinnati, O.

L. W. Wakeley, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, St. Louis, Mo.

Howard Elliott, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

Saved Him From Torture. There is no more agonizing trouble than piles. The constant itching and burning makes life intolerable. No position is comfortable. The torture is unceasing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cures piles at once. For skin diseases, cuts, burns, bruises, all kinds of wounds it is unequalled. J. S. Gerall, of St. Paul, Ark., says: "From 1895 I suffered with the protruding, bleeding piles and could find nothing to help me until I used DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. A few boxes completely cured me." Beware of counterfeits.—W. T. Brooks.

Mrs. Mary Miller, of Greenstown, Ind., has a violin made in Scotland, 1630, by the great-grandfather of her husband.

Child Worth Millions. "My child is worth millions to me," says Mrs. Mary Bird, of Harrisburg, Pa., yet I would have lost her by croup had I not purchased a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure. One Minute Cough Cure is sure cure for coughs, croup and throat and lung troubles. An absolutely safe cough cure which acts immediately. The youngest child can take it with entire safety. The little ones like the taste and remember how often it helped them. Every family should have a bottle of One Minute Cough Cure handy. At the season, especially it may be needed suddenly.—W. T. Brooks.

The Last Heard of It. "My little boy took the croup one night and soon grew so bad you could hear him breathe all over the house," says F. D. Reynolds, Mansfield, Ohio. "We feared he would die, but a few doses of One Minute Cough Cure quickly relieved him and he went to sleep. That's the last we heard of the croup. Now isn't a cough cure like that valuable?" One Minute Cough Cure is absolutely safe and acts immediately. For coughs, colds, croup, grip, bronchitis and all other throat and lung troubles, it is a certain cure. Very pleasant to take. The little ones like it.—W. T. Brooks.

You should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best for all diseases of the throat and lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction.—Clark & Kenney.

CATARRH

The treatment of Catarrh with antiseptic and astringent washes, lotions, salves, medicated tobacco and cigarettes or any external or local application, is just as senseless as would be kindling a fire on top of the pot to make it boil. True, these give temporary relief, but the cavities and passages of the head and the bronchial tubes soon fill up again with mucus.

Taking cold is the first step towards Catarrh, for it checks perspiration, and the poisonous acids and vapors which should pass off through the skin, are thrown back upon the mucous membrane or inner skin, producing inflammation and excessive flow of mucus, much of which is absorbed into the blood, and through the circulation reaches every part of the system, involving the Stomach, Kidneys and other parts of the body. When the disease assumes the dry form, the breath becomes exceedingly foul, blinding headaches are frequent, the eyes red, hearing affected and a constant ringing in the ears. No remedy that does not reach the polluted blood can cure Catarrh. S. S. S. expels from the circulation all offensive matter, and when rich, pure blood is again coursing through the body the mucous membranes become healthy and the skin active, all the disagreeable, painful symptoms disappear, and a permanent, thorough cure is effected.

S. S. S. being a strictly vegetable blood purifier does not derange the Stomach and digestion, but the appetite and general health rapidly improve under its tonic effects. Write us about your case and get the best medical advice free. Book on blood and skin diseases sent on application.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

WARNING BEWARE OF FRAUD.

Only one ORIGINAL CHICKERING PIANO and it is made in Boston, Mass.

The W. G. Woodmansee Piano Co. Sole distributors Chickering & Sons. (Angelo, perfect piano player) and 16 other good makes of Pianos. 103 & 107 W. 4th St., Cincinnati. N. B. Call or write and get our prices. It will pay you.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than 75 per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Constipation, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirited, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

SEND 32 cents and get a full, free trial of Wilson's Morphine Cure. Tested for 14 years and always successful. Send to CORP. WILSON, Calvert, Texas. (31jan-tf)

Emma Calve's father is 80 years old, lives in the south of France, and is a hearty peasant.

Clerk's Wise Suggestion. "I have lately been much troubled with dyspepsia, belching and sour stomach," writes M. S. Mead, leading pharmacist of Attleboro, Mass. "I could eat hardly anything without suffering many hours. My clerk suggested I try Kodol Dyspepsia Cure which I did with most happy results. I have had no more trouble and when one can go to eating mince pie, cheese, candy and nuts after such a time their digestion must be pretty good. I endorse Kodol Dyspepsia Cure heartily." You don't have to diet. Eat all the good food you want but don't overload the stomach. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests your food.—W. T. Brooks.

Consumption. Is cured as easily as a Common Cold by the FILIPINO REMEDY brought from the Philippines by a soldier who served there for two years in the United States army. Fully tested two years before being placed on the market. For proof and full particulars, write to CORP. G. WILSON, Calvert, Texas. (31jan-tf)

Your Tongue. If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver is out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mouth clean and a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Mucous Membranes. 50 CTS. OF DRUGGISTS, OR D. HALL & CO., NEWARK, N. J.

ARE YOU DEAF? ANY HEAD NOISES?

ALL CASES OF DEAFNESS OR HARD HEARING ARE NOW CURABLE

by our new invention. Only those born deaf are incurable. HEAD NOISES CEASE IMMEDIATELY.

F. A. WERMAN, OF BALTIMORE, SAYS: Baltimore, Md., March 30, 1902. Gentlemen:—Being entirely cured of deafness, thanks to your treatment, I will now give you full history of my case, to be used at your discretion. About five years ago my right ear began to ring, and this kept on getting worse, until I lost my hearing in this ear entirely. I underwent a treatment for catarrh, for three months, without any success, consulted a number of physicians, among others, the most eminent ear specialist of this city, who told me that only an operation could help me, and even that only temporarily, that the head noises would then cease, but the hearing in the affected ear would be lost forever. I then saw your advertisement accidentally in a New York paper, and ordered your treatment. After I had used it only a few days according to your directions, the noises ceased, and to-day, after five weeks, my hearing in the diseased ear has been entirely restored. I thank you heartily and beg to remain Very truly yours, F. A. WERMAN, 730 S. Broadway, Baltimore, Md.

Our treatment does not interfere with your usual occupation. Examination and advice free. YOU CAN CURE YOURSELF AT HOME at a nominal cost. INTERNATIONAL AURAL CLINIC, 596 LA SALLE AVE., CHICAGO, ILL.

THE DIRECT LINE FROM CINCINNATI TO INDIANAPOLIS AND CHICAGO

With direct connection for all points in the West and Northwest TO DAYTON, TOLEDO AND DETROIT

With direct connection for points in Michigan and Canada. Vestibuled Trains, Cafe Dining Service, Compartment Sleepers.

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FOR NORTHWEST SETTLERS. The Burlington's Reduced One-Way Rates.

During March and April, 1902, one-way settlers' rates to the Northwest will be very low via the Burlington Route.

The Burlington runs well equipped fast trains over its direct route to the Northwest in connection with the Great Northern and Northern Pacific roads via St. Paul; also The Burlington-Northern Pacific Express, the great daily through train, St. Louis to Puget Sound and Portland, via Billings, Montana.

FAST DENVER SERVICE. The Burlington has two fast and splendidly equipped trains daily to Denver from St. Louis and Chicago. It is the main travel road to the Rocky Mountains.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS. In through tourists sleepers, personally conducted. From St. Louis every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday night; via Denver, Scenic Colorado and Salt Lake City.

FOR THE WEST. Burlington Trains are best to Kansas City, St. Joseph, Omaha, Denver, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Pacific Coast.

Homeseekers' Excursions. First and third Tuesdays, February, March, April and May, 1902.

Write us of your proposed trip and let us advise you the least cost, send you printed matter free, etc.

W. M. SHAW, L. W. WAKELY, D.P.A. 406 Vine St., Gen'l Pass. Agt., Cincinnati, Ohio. St. Louis, Mo. HOWARD ELLIOTT, General Manager, St. Louis, Mo.

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PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

DR. H. H. ROBERTS, LEXINGTON, KY. HERNANDO BUILDING. OFFICE HOURS: 8 TO 11 A. M. SPECIALTY: DISEASES OF STOMACH AND DISEASE OF CHILDREN. AND BY APPOINTMENT. (14jan-02)

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